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One Halfpenny.

MR. JOHN BURNS AT THE KING'S LEVEE YESTERDAY.



Like a sensible citizen Mr. John Burns attended the King's Levée yesterday and wore, as President of the Local Government Board, and one of his Majesty's Cabinet Ministers, the prescribed gold-laced uniform with cocked hat and sword of his high

position. The top picture shows Mr. Burns leaving Buckingham Palace after the Levée on the look-out for a cab. Below he is seen entering a hansom called for him by a polite policeman.

HOT WORDS IN THE COMMONS.

Mr. Chamberlain Leaves the House in Wrath.

MR. BURNS AT WORK.

Rates Bill for London To Be Pushed Forward.

The debate on the Address in the House of Commons last evening was enlivened by one dramatic scene. Mr. Ellis Griffith charged Mr. Chamberlain with changing his opinion on Chinese labour. Mr. Chamberlain demanded proof.

Mr. Griffith's reply was not satisfactory to the Unionist leader, and with a contemptuous gesture Mr. Chamberlain rose and left the House. This was the chief incident in a rather featureless debate, in which the smaller fry among members chiefly took part.

One important announcement was made by Mr. John Burns to the effect that the Equalisation of Rates (London) Bill, which will cause dismay in the richer districts of the metropolis, will be pushed on almost immediately. Mr. Sydney Buxton, Postmaster-General, also promised a Select Committee on the vexed question of Post Office employees' wages.

LABOUR PARTY CONGRATULATED.

There was an unusually large attendance when Mr. Burdett-Coutts resumed the debate on the Addres.

A blue silk handkerchief peeping from his breast pocket, and harmonising with his blue-striped shirt, the member for Westminster looked as if he had just stepped out of a bandbox. He congratulated the Labour Party upon "their emancipation from the equivocal if not contemptible position of Radical agents."

Then he turned to the subject of the Ministerial majority. "It is not a solid English majority!" he exclaimed. "It is a Chinese majority! It had been largely gained by the grossest misrepresentation supported by the most disgraceful pictorial weapons." A babel of contradictory shouts from the Ministerialists followed.

The Government, he concluded, had placed themselves in a difficult fix, and there they would remain, a monument of the folly of politicians who won their way to power, not by sober statesmanship, but by exaggerated appeals to the passions and ignorance of men!

THERE ARE THE CRIMINALS.

A heated anti-slavery speech came from Major Seely. With scornful finger he dramatically pointed to the occupants of the front Opposition bench, where Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Arnold Forster were sitting.

"There are the criminals!" he declaimed dramatically; "and the principal one is Mr. Chamberlain!"

A wintry smile passed over the Opposition leader's face as the Ministerialists vehemently cheered.

The Government, continued Major Seely, were not under the thumb of the mining groups of the Rand, and honour, duty, and wisdom required that they should take the courageous course of stopping slavery at the earliest moment.

Then came the passage between Mr. Ellis Griffith, member for Anglesey, and Mr. Chamberlain.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S SCORN.

"Even Mr. Chamberlain has changed his mind on Chinese labour," exclaimed Mr. Griffith.

Mr. Chamberlain sprang to the table. "Give an instance," he demanded. Mr. Griffith paused. "If," he proceeded, "the right hon. gentleman had been proud of the business he would have been ready to share with the party to which he belongs the responsibility for the introduction of the Chinese."

With a gesture of impatience or disdain, Mr. Chamberlain hurriedly rose and left, a storm of taunting shouts from the Ministerial Benches following him in his retreat from the Chamber.

"The right hon. gentleman has not merely changed his mind, but has also removed his body," exclaimed Mr. Griffith. "I do not regard him as a standard of courtesy. Having put a question, he might have waited to receive the answer."

Mr. Chamberlain reappeared subsequently.

An excellent maiden speech was made by Mr. S. Walsh, the Labour member for Ince. He quoted Shakespeare in speaking of Chinese labour: "To do a great right we do a little wrong, and curb these cruel devils of their will."

The House, amused and pleased, cheered sympathetically.

A batch of successful maiden speeches by Mr. Barnes, the general secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, Mr. Lupton (who defeated Mr. Chapman at Sleaford), Mr. Fell, of Great

Yarmouth, and Mr. W. H. Lever (Wirral) followed.

In a temperate address, which favourably impressed both sides, Mr. Barnes pressed upon the Government the need of passing legislation for the benefit of the working classes.

Mr. Lupton dealt with Chinese-labour. He suggested that an ordinance should be passed setting the Chinamen free.

One announcement was made by Mr. Pike Pease, the Unionist member for Darlington, which greatly interested the Ministerialists. He declared that he had won his election on the cry of Chinese labour!

"Don't give the secret away!" cried Will Crooks as the hon. member passed to another subject.

Old-age pensions then came in for a share in the debate. Several members regretted that the King's Speech made no mention of the subject; on the other side it was claimed that the sum that would be required would be too enormous for practical politics.

WOULD TAX RACEHORSES.

In a long maiden speech, delivered with great self-confidence, Mr. Horatio Bottomley strongly supported old age pensions. There should be no difficulty in finding the money.

"Could we not?" he asked, amid roars of laughter, "tax racehorses and racecourses?"

"Yes," shouted Mr. Will Crooks. "And bookmakers as well!" (Roars of laughter.)

"Yes," continued Mr. Bottomley, "every bookmaker and every bachelor and every motor-car in the land."

If this could not be done it almost tempted him to give a favourable hearing to fiscal reform.

So the debate wore on rather drearily till long after dinner-time. It seemed to be felt on both sides of the House that, in view of the immense Government majority, the whole affair was a tame kind of farce.

It was noticed in the House of Commons yesterday that the Speaker spent his leisure moments in the chair in carefully committing to memory, by the aid of a popular parliamentary illustrated guide, the faces and names of the new members. The House adjourned at 12.3 a.m.

JUBILATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

CAPE TOWN, Tuesday.—The "South African News," the organ of the Bond, says:—

"Majuba is retrieved. Had the Liberals in 1880 granted self-government there would have been no rebellion. South Africans have now set their hearts on freedom under the Union Jack, and instead of the late Republics they desire a Commonwealth like Australia's."

"Onslund" says:—"The announcement of self-government is received with joy throughout South Africa. Milner-Lyttonism is dead."—Reuter.

THE TRANSVAAL MILLIONS.

Sir Charles McLaren will today ask the Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies whether steps taken by the late Government to secure the contribution of £20,000,000 which Mr. Chamberlain stated the Transvaal Colony and a group of financial houses had undertaken to raise in consideration of the loan of £35,000,000 granted to that Colony.

He also desires to know what steps the present Ministers intend to take to obtain the amount.

Correspondence between the present and the late Colonial Secretaries and Lord Selborne on the vexed question of Chinese labour was published last night in a Blue-book.

BEWILDERING WESTMINSTER.

So great have been the changes caused at Westminster by the recent election that even those who kept most closely in touch with the course of politics may well feel bewildered. The new "Daily Mail" Guide to the old and new Parliaments should prove invaluable in this connection, containing as it does a mass of political information not to be found in any year-book or almanac.

The guide consists of a chart graphically illustrating the changes in such a way as to show at a glance the disposition of parties in the old and new Parliaments, and also of a sixteen-page handbook—the whole forming a complete bird's-eye view of the political situation.

The Guide may be obtained at the cost of 1s. (postage 1d.), either from the Publisher, 2, Carmelite House, E.C., or from Messrs. George Philip and Son, 32, Fleet-street, E.C.; or mounted on cloth, with brass rollers, 2s. 6d. (post free, 2s. 9d.).

POLITICAL ITEMS.

The Duke of Devonshire last evening gave notice of his intention to raise the fiscal question in the House of Lords to-morrow night.

In the Lords yesterday several peers took the oath and subscribed the roll, including Lord Balfour, who subsequently occupied a seat on the Ministerial side of the House.

At a largely-attended meeting at the House of Commons last evening a temperance parliamentary committee was formed under the chairmanship of Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

At a Nationalist convention held in Tuam yesterday, Mr. Hazleton was selected parliamentary candidate for the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Higgins, M.P. for North Galway. It is understood that there will be no contest.

ANOTHER "UNDERGROUND" BREAKDOWN.

Another breakdown occurred on the Underground Railway last night. A motor-van drawing a L. and N.W. train went off the rails at the Mansion House Station, and this caused a short circuit, traffic in both directions being suspended for over two hours.

MR. BURNS AT THE KING'S LEVEE.

Crowd Cheer the Minister in His Gold Lace Uniform.

What the crowd who watched the arrival and departure of distinguished personages on the occasion of the first Levee of the season at Buckingham Palace yesterday awaited with special attention was the sight of Mr. John Burns in the unvonted splendours of gold lace.

The President of the Local Government Board, photographs of whose movements appear on page 1, charmed his admirers, who were evidently present in strong force, with the ease and distinction with which he bore himself.

"There's John Burns!" was the shout with which his emergence from the Palace was hailed.

Mr. Burns smiled slightly when he heard the shout, and walked towards the gate, glancing this way and that in quest of a hansom cab.

Unfortunately there was no cab handy at the moment, and the crowd, seeing the delay, surged excitedly across from one gate to the other to get nearer to Mr. Burns.

It was an awkward moment for the member for Battersea, but a police-inspector came to his rescue and piloted him to a cab.

He was driven off amid the loud cheers of the crowd.

BATTLE IN RIGA STREETS.

House Bombed and Taken by Storm—Fatigue Attack on a Police Station.

RIGA, Tuesday.—A crowd to-day near the Phoenix Works fired on a patrol, which replied, dispersing it.

A number of persons, however, entered a house and carried on a cross-fire with the troops, in which one workman was killed and another wounded. Two soldiers were also wounded.

Reinforcements came up and surrounded the house, which was then bombarded and badly damaged: Six arrests were made.—Reuter.

Three members of a band of peasants, which attacked a police station in Kursk, were shot dead.

GARTER CONFERRED ON THE MIKADO.

Striking Ceremony at Imperial Palace at Tokio Followed by Banquet in Evening.

TOKIO, Tuesday.—The chief function of Prince Arthur of Connaught's mission, the conferring of the Garter upon the Emperor of Japan on behalf of King Edward, took place this morning at the Imperial Palace in the presence of a brilliant assemblage.

The Emperor subsequently returned, Prince Arthur's visit, and expressed his appreciation of King Edward's signal manifestation of his friendship and goodwill.

Prince Arisugawa entertained Prince Arthur at dinner in the evening. The guests included Admiral Togo and General Kuroki. The greatest cordiality prevailed.

The Emperor has conferred on Prince Arthur the Grand Order of the Chrysanthemum, and has also decorated the other members of the mission.—Reuter.

STATESMAN'S "COLD STARE."

German Captain Denies That He Was Disconcerted to Japanese Ambassador.

In view of Baron Suyematsu's letter to the newspapers complaining of his treatment on board the German mail steamer Zieten, Captain von Binzer has informed Reuter's correspondent at Penang that Baron Suyematsu came on board at Genoa, but brought neither introduction to the captain nor instructions from the office.

Baron Suyematsu was placed near the bottom of the captain's table, as there were other Japanese there.

Soon after the captain heard that Baron Suyematsu was a statesman, and that he was dissatisfied with his seat, and he sent the chief steward with an offer of a separate table, which was twice refused. The Baron was told that these separate tables were generally reserved for distinguished persons, and he then consented to sit at one.

After this the captain one day went to Baron Suyematsu and inquired if he were satisfied. The Baron merely stared at him and saluted in reply.

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Another breakdown occurred on the Underground Railway last night. A motor-van drawing a L. and N.W. train went off the rails at the Mansion House Station, and this caused a short circuit, traffic in both directions being suspended for over two hours.

BRITISH REVERSE IN WEST AFRICA.

Nigerian Garrison Overwhelmed and Five Officers Reported Killed.

FANATICS AT WORK.

LAGOS, Tuesday.—Two companies of troops, with 300 carriers, are proceeding to Northern Nigeria to assist in quelling an outbreak at Sokoto, where a company of mounted men and five officers have been killed by fanatics.—Reuter.

With reference to the above a telegram from Sir Frederick Lugard has reached the Colonial Office, stating that he had received a report that three officers—Hillary, Scott, and Blackwood—had been killed near Sokoto, and Dr. Ellis severely wounded. The High Commissioner added that the report was unconfirmed.

Mr. Hillary is one of the political officers under the Resident of Sokoto, and Dr. Ellis is one of the Protectorate medical staff. With regard to the two other officers, it is presumed that one is Lieutenant F. E. Blackwood, of the East Surrey Regiment, and the other Lieutenant G. B. Scott, Leinster Regiment.

RELIGIOUS RISING.

There has been no indication of trouble in the neighbourhood of Sokoto. Under Major Burdon, the Resident, who has made a special study of the Mohammedans, and who is held in great respect by the Emir, everything has been progressing in the most satisfactory manner.

The ordinary garrison of Sokoto only consists of a detachment of infantry of the 1st Battalion Northern Nigeria Regiment and one company of mounted infantry, with one Maxim, and it would appear from the Lagos telegram that the whole of the latter has been wiped out.

As the official telegram states that the affair occurred near Sokoto, it seems to indicate that a force sent from the capital was surprised. There is good reason to suppose that the movement is a religious one, but of its extent it is impossible to give any indication pending further details.

The dispatch of reinforcements from Lagos does not necessarily mean that the force in Northern Nigeria is not sufficient to deal with the outbreak, but in view of the fact that some of the Northern Nigerian troops are engaged on the Benue against the Munshis, it would be quicker to bring up troops from Lagos than to recall those in the Munshi country, especially in view of the present condition of the rivers.—Reuter.

MAILED FIST IN HUNGARY.

Police Tear Down Notices, and Authorities Give Warning That Armed Force May Be Used.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BUDAPEST, Tuesday.—If, notwithstanding the legalities of the dissolution of the Hungarian Diet, the deputies of the Lower House attempt to hold the sitting convened for to-morrow, they will be prevented by armed force from carrying out their purpose.

This is an official announcement that has been keenly discussed to-day. There are many hot-heads who wish that defiance of the authorities should take a violent form, but the Coalition leaders are determined to preserve calm.

In the meantime, as an earnest of their intentions, the police have destroyed the public notices.

The mission of General Nyiri as Royal Commissioner it is said, will end to-morrow, the general proceeding to Vienna to report to the Emperor-King.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

ST. MORITZ, Tuesday.—Two German visitors, who attempted to do the Diavolezza tour on skis yesterday without guides, were overwhelmed by an avalanche, and one was carried away.

The Boston Yacht Club has accepted Sir Thomas Lipton's offer of a cup of the value of £100, to be competed for by 22-rating class yachts whose owners belong to the Yacht Racing Association of Massachusetts.

Hostilities between Turkey and Persia may, according to an Exchange message, break out at any moment, Turkey's action in continually sending troops to Yafidjian and Parve having brought about a crisis.

Wreckage of all sorts has been washed ashore during the last few days between Abervrach and St. Mathieu, France, and three life-boats have been picked up, marked "A. W. Birt and Sons, Tower, Wapping, London."

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is—Light westerly to moderate south-westerly winds; fine at first, with frost inland; cloudy and rather milder later.

Lighting-up time, 6.33 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth to moderate.

MR. BALFOUR'S WHITE ORCHID.

Ex-Premier Wears Mr. Chamber-

Iain's Flower in the City.

SIGN OF CONCORD.

The City of London is in greater danger of becoming positively excited over the contest for the seat vacated by the Hon. Alban Gibbs.

Mr. Balfour and Mr. T. Gibson Bowles are the embodiment of all that is interesting in the way of candidates, and the eyes of the Empire will watch for the result of the polling, which was yesterday fixed to take place next Tuesday, the nominations being received on Friday.

Not the least of yesterday's surprises was that Mr. Balfour descended on the City wearing an orchid.

This outward and visible sign of the political entente between the right hon. gentleman and Mr. Chamberlain was hailed with enthusiastic applause by the ex-Premier's parliamentary supporters who met in great force at the Cannon-street Hotel to further his candidature.

Mr. Bowles at the Liberal Club.

A second surprise was that Mr. Gibson Bowles, who with his illustrious opponent, enjoys membership of the exclusive Carlton Club—the home of Conservatism—yesterday breakfasted at the City Liberal Club, passing in and out of its friendly portals more than once, for all the world as if he had been a life-long member. Even the tape machines were surprised into silence for the moment.

Mr. Bowles has been elected an honorary member of the club, although the invitation which the City of London United Liberal Association extended to him to fight the seat in Parliament requires no pledge from him other than that of fidelity to free trade.

Will Mr. Bowles resign his membership of the Carlton Club now that the Liberals have adopted him as their candidate? This delicate question was put to the ex-member for King's Lynn by the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"I have no public statement to make," was the reply. "I am a free-trader without qualification."

Home Rule Only Scratched.

Mr. Balfour was not free from nervousness when speaking yesterday at the Cannon-street Hotel, although the warmth of his reception obviously pleased him. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Balfour, and beamed on his supporters as he entered the room.

Alluding to the correspondence that had passed between himself and Mr. Chamberlain, he said he had aimed at bringing together all sections of the Conservative and Unionist Party, in order to fight the great battle, not of fiscal reform alone, but of the great interests of the party to which most of them belonged.

The opinions expressed in his letter of last Wednesday were the opinions he had expressed in a long series of utterances upon fiscal reform—not merely since it became a subject of active political discussion, but before that day.

After some good-humoured banter Mr. Balfour grew more serious. "Home Rule," he said, "is only scratched, and not killed," wherein someone in the audience protested against the statement that all the members of the Government were pledged to Home Rule. The ex-Premier, however, carried the meeting with him when he replied that what he had said was that Mr. Redmond claimed that the Government was pledged to Home Rule.

Votes on False Pretences.

On the subject of Chinese labour Mr. Balfour was very outspoken. "The most scandalous and disgraceful episode in political history" was his description of the way in which it had been treated by the Liberals.

It was quite possible for a man, if he were ignorant and stupid enough, to believe that slavery now existed in South Africa; but it was not possible to allow that statement to be made without running the risk of serious disaster to the Empire.

The people who had won the reins of Government by allegiances as to slavery were now making it clear to all mankind that to them it was not a question of principle, but a question of expediency, and that they had got their votes by false pretences. These charges had lowered the name of Britain in the whole of the civilised world.

Mr. Thomas Inkersole is acting as Mr. Balfour's election agent, and Mr. Alfred Bass is acting for Mr. Gibson Bowles, who, in the remote possibility of his return, will sit on the Opposition benches.

THE KING'S PORTRAIT FOR EMIGRANTS.

Before leaving London yesterday for the South of France, the Rev. Prebendary Carlie sent a letter to the King expressing the gratitude of the Church Army for his Majesty's recent message, and stating that every one of the emigrants being sent to Canada will be given portraits of the King and Queen.

L.C.C. NEGLECT.

New M.P.s Desert Their Work at Spring Gardens for Westminster.

Yesterday was an example of what may be expected now so many of the London County Councillors are members of Parliament. The attempt to serve two masters is not likely to prove satisfactory to the ratepayers' interests.

A string of motor-cars in Spring-gardens, a lobby full of politicians in a hurry, an empty Chamber during the greater part of the five hours' sitting of the Council, and a count out in the end, were the chief features of an attempt on the part of the members of the Council to be in two places at once. The Council had not been sitting half an hour before Sir Edwin Cornwall, the chairman, hurried away to the House of Commons, followed by twenty or more members, until there was one solitary legislator left, Mr. Allen Baker. Even Mr. Steadman could not resist the attractions of St. Stephen's. Having no motor-car, he walked across the park.

Before he left for the Commons, Mr. McKinnon Wood, leader of the Progressive Party, made one effort in the direction of economy. The Education Committee wanted to build three schools, the cost of which works out at £23 to £25 per head. Mr. Wood declared the cost excessive, and he succeeded, by a narrow majority, in inducing the Council to send the report back.

The Council added to its spendthrift record in other directions.

Another £1,454 was added to the debt on the steamboats. This money has been spent on improving the boats, so the Council, having no revenue to speak of from which the money might be paid, decided to make the Londoner of the next generation pay his share of the cost of improvements.

Nineteen Bills, mostly relating to electric supply, were ordered to be opposed. In opposing the great Bill of last year £100,000 was spent by the opposing forces, of which the Council was one.

The Aldwych-Angel tramways are to be opened on Saturday.

PELTED WITH MUD.

Basingstoke Roughs Throw Missiles and Eggs at

Mr. Polden and a Lady.

Mr. T. Ernest Polden, Liberal candidate for the Basingstoke Division, met with rough treatment yesterday at the hands of rowdies at Basingstoke, where the seat has become vacant owing to the death of the Right Hon. A. F. Jeffreys, M.P.

Not content with hooting and jeering at Mr. Polden, a number of people proceeded to pelt him



Mr. E. T. POLDEN.

with mud and rotten eggs. A big clod of earth caught him behind the ear.

A similar missile hit the lady who was with him, and so much force had been used that her earring was broken.

ACCIDENTALLY HANGED.

Engineer Becomes Entangled in a Skylight Rope, and Is Found Dead.

The death of a gentleman under extraordinary circumstances was investigated yesterday by the Wimbledon coroner.

Mr. Alfred George Bessemer, a civil engineer, on Sunday night was found suspended by the neck in the loop of a cord used for opening and closing a skylight in his house.

It is believed that Mr. Bessemer tripped over the mat, and fell with his neck into the loop of the cord. He was quite sober at the time, but might have been half-asleep.

The jury returned a verdict of Death from strangulation, but there was not sufficient evidence to show the actual cause.

PRINCESS HENRY'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

Ten enlarged photographs taken by Princess Henry of Battenberg were a feature of a photographic exhibition opened at Windsor yesterday. Lord Edward Spencer Churchill won a bronze medal for a clever picture of a motor-car.

MOROCCO DEADLOCK.

Virtual Failure of the Conference at Algeciras.

FRANCE STANDS FIRM.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—On all hands Germany's refusal to agree to the policing of Morocco by French and Spanish officers is the one subject of conversation.

Everywhere it is felt that France has made enough "graceful concessions," and on this point she will not give way. It would be too humiliating.

It is recognised that the break-up of the Conference is imminent, but France regards the prospect with something like calm, confident that she is in the right.

A prominent public man assured me that the country was in no mood to submit to another German bluff.

It is true, that France was coerced into the present position by Germany's strong action a year ago. Circumstances have changed a good deal since that time, however.

France is much better prepared to support her demands now than then. No time has been wasted since that critical position developed in strengthening fortifications, replenishing arsenals, and generally putting her house in order.

It is, moreover, obvious that France is now able to rely confidently upon support of which she was formerly but uncertainly assured.

French confidence is reflected in the attitude of the French Press, which is practically unanimous in demanding that the Conference shall now come to an end.

AUSTRIA AS MEDIATOR.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The Algeciras correspondent of the *Echo de Paris* states that the German reply which has been handed by Herr von Radowitz to M. Revol is entirely negative.

Germany says the French proposals are incompatible with the sovereignty of the Sultan and the principles of the Conference of Madrid.

The *Echo de Paris* states that the Conference is now practically broken up, and further discussion is impossible. The dignity of France is at stake.

The Algeciras correspondent of the *Matin* says there is a persistent rumour to the effect that the Emperor of Austria has taken steps with a view to obtaining the personal mediation of the Emperor William. The attitude of the Austrian delegates tends to make one believe that the rumour is well founded.—*Exchange*.

GALLANT LIFEBOAT RESCUES.

Trips to Two Wrecks by One Boat—Three Men Drowned in a Collision.

Several gallant lifeboat rescues were effected yesterday.

The crew of the Fleetwood (Lancashire) lifeboat had one of the heaviest tasks, rescuing first four men from the schooner Old Hunter, which went ashore off Rossall, and later, three men from the schooner Maggie Kelso.

Great pluck was shown by a volunteer crew from the French steamer Niobe, who spent an hour in a raging sea in reaching the Dublin schooner Dilton, and another hour in taking the crew to safety after the schooner went down.

The Ketch Palace, of Cardiff, yesterday evening collided with a lighter in Cardiff Roads, and suddenly founders. The crew of three—Frederick Aubrey, captain, of Bristol, John Rice, mate, of Cardiff; and an A.B.—were drowned.

SIR F. C. BURNAND'S ADIEUX.

Appearing for the last time as "Punch's" editor, I wave my adieu to my good friends in front," says Sir Francis Burnand, in the current edition of that journal.

"Turning to salute affectionately the members of the United Company of Mirth Makers, over which it has been for so long a period my greatest privilege to preside, I adapt to this occasion the familiar valediction of Rip Van Winkle, and say, 'May you all live long and prosper.'"

£10 FOR A WINKLE SHELL.

Eaters of winkles will be wise if they keep a careful watch for shells in which the spiral runs the reverse way to the normal. Ten pounds has been given for a single specimen of this freak formation.

"Left-handed" shells of all kinds are extremely rare, and always command good prices.

The east wing and part of the central building of the Hotel Victoria, on the Hochweg, Interlaken, were destroyed by fire yesterday.

KING CHRISTIAN'S PET.

Dead Monarch Said To Have Left Instructions That His Pigeon Was To Be Killed.

The killing of the late King Christian's pet pigeon—an act that has greatly shocked thousands of English people—appears to have been by order of a Court official, who is credited with carrying out, in this case, the dead monarch's own wishes.

Certainly Queen Alexandra and other members of the family knew nothing of the matter until the poor bird had met with its pathetic end.

"There must have been some personal wish of the Danish King gratified in this remarkable action," said one of the officials of the Danish Embassy to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "I could understand if they had shot his charger, which custom is often followed on the death of a great man, but in our country it has never been the wont of the people to sacrifice a pet."

A photograph of the bird awaiting the King's coming on the morning after his death which was brought in the *Daily Mirror* has brought several letters.

"A Lover of Birds" refuses to credit the announcement. "Surely," she writes, "there must be some mistake. Such a barbarous and cruel thing savours far more of the wilds of Africa than of a civilised Christian country."

Sholto T. Douglas, Chester, writes:—"Surely if this sickening incident were brought to the notice of our beloved Queen, it would cause her as much painful indignation as it does to yours disgustingly."

Of the many letters sent to the *Daily Mirror* on this subject only one regards the pigeon's death in a favourable light, and views its destruction in the light of poetry. J. Downing, Clifton, writes:

Sylvie of punsy by a King welcomed,
Sylvie of a greeting tender and kind,
Fitting it was that thy plumage should brighten
Tay master's last journey, with flowers entwined.

THE PRINCE ON THE GANGES.

Thousands of Pious Hindus To Be Seen Bathing in the sacred River.

BENARES, Tuesday.—To-day the Prince and Princess of Wales went for a trip on the Ganges in the Maharaja's state barge.

The Royal kinsmen also drove to various points of interest in the city and neighbourhood.

When the Prince passed down the river thousands of pious Hindus were bathing in the Ganges, and pyres were smoking on the burning ghats, which were thronged with fakirs and pugmies.—Reuter's Special.

Banaras is the most sacred of Indian cities, the home of pious Brahmins and the ancient capital of Hindooism.

Banaras is visited yearly by tens of thousands of Hindus, who fulfil the rites of their religion by bathing in the sacred stream.

FIVE WEEKS WITHOUT FOOD.

Exhausted by his self-imposed Fast, Sacco Faces the remaining Eleven Days with Confidence.

Will Herr Sacco, the fasting man at the Royal Circus, be able to complete his task? He has still eleven days of hunger in front of him if he is to do the forty-five days he has undertaken.

His strength is, of course, declining, though not at rapid pace; his pulse, respiration, and temperature, are all strikingly satisfactory, considering the heavy trial to which he has subjected himself, but he is full of confidence.

He was visited yesterday afternoon by M. Geoffroy, Secretary to the French Embassy.

ENGAGED NOT TO WORK.

Curious hardships of Their Calling Which Music-Hall Artists seek to have Redressed.

Music-hall artists who have been giving twice as many performances weekly as were formerly required of them decided last night to protest.

In a memorial to music-hall proprietors, representatives of 10,000 artists point out that whereas a few years ago artists only gave six or seven performances a week, they are now, under the two-houses-a-night system, required to give twice that number.

They also ask for the removal of the system by which they are forced from performing within many miles of a town for eighteen months from the time of signing a contract.

UNWEARABLE TANTALITE PEN.

A German firm has patented a new pen made from a metal called tantalite. So enduring is tantalite that a diamond drill, working at 5,000 revolutions per minute, was used upon a sheet of the metal for seventy-two hours continuously without making an indentation.

EXPLORER AS AN “ENOCH ARDEN.”

Long-Lost Husband Only Recognised
by Tattoo Marks.

TWO DIVORCE DRAMAS.

The Congo Free State and South Dakota provided romances of quite an exceptional order of merit when, yesterday, the Divorce Court resumed its work.

One story had to do with a British officer who, after years of exploration in equatorial regions, was so changed that his wife, who had married again, refused, when he got back to civilisation, to recognise him as the man she had married seventeen years before.

Not until he stripped his arm and showed to her tattoo marks did she admit: “This is Captain William Guy Burrows, my real husband.”

Story number two also had to do with a wanderer, this time a lady. Leaving the little Cambridgeshire village where her father was squire, all by herself she made her way to the Western State, in search of peace, she declares—to get rid of a husband she did not love, says the representative of the Attorney-General.

STORY No. 1.

The wife of the explorer Enoch Arden, Mrs. Annie Grace Doreen Vokins, when she came to the conclusion some years ago that her husband had perished in an African forest, decided to accept the addresses of a Mr. J. G. Vokins, who is a son of the Mr. Vokins who keeps a picture-shop in King-street, St. James’s. She married the gentleman in February, 1903, fourteen years after the first marriage. She had seen the announcement of her first husband’s death in a Paris newspaper.

All went well for two years, and then came the reappearance. Captain Burrows did not himself turn up and peep at his wife through a window. Adopting a less picturesque procedure he sent an emissary to his husband.

The latter was found with his wife paying a visit to his father. Leaving the room to hear the emissary’s business, he returned to startle everybody with the words: “Captain Burrows is alive and in Paris.”

“It is impossible!” exclaimed Mrs. Vokins. “I know that he is dead.”

“He Is Not the Man.”

A meeting between the disputed wife and the man who claimed her, however, was arranged. The two were brought face to face. Mrs. Vokins said: “There is a likeness, but he is not the man.”

The matter came before the Law Courts, but the Law declined to accept the reappearance of Captain Burrows—who refused to come before the president of the Divorce Division—until it could be proved beyond all doubt.

Yesterday such a proof was offered. Mrs. Vokins herself declared that she had been convinced.

“I saw the marks on his arm,” she said, “and now I know that he is my husband.”

So the president granted the petition of the second husband that the marriage which was not a marriage should be annulled.

The man who thus regains his wife was formerly in the 7th Fusiliers, and is the son of General Burrows, of Leamington.

STORY No. 2.

Mrs. Amy Armitage, the lady who went to South Dakota, was first married to a Mr. Gillig in 1883. This gentleman was then in charge of an American agency in the Strand, and his former wife declares that she believed that he was an American.

Their married life was unhappy, and they separated in 1886.

After this Mrs. Gillig, as she then was, for a time went back to live with her people at Milton, near Cambridge. She suddenly announced her intention of leaving her children and going abroad.

After taking some lessons in cookery, and becoming a “cookery expert,” she went to Dakota, and gave lessons in cooking.

Divorce is easily obtainable in South Dakota. The fair emigrant had not been there long before she qualified by residence to get an American decree from Mr. Gillig. Then she married Mr. Armitage, an English gentleman who, when he was in residence in Cambridge, had visited her home. This second wedding took place at Denver, in the cathedral.

Mrs. Armitage’s present application to the Divorce Court is that this second marriage shall be declared legal, for Mr. Gillig has claimed that she is still his wife.

The following letter, written by Mrs. Armitage from Dakota, was read by opposing counsel, as showing that her purpose in seeking an out-of-the-way corner of the world was divorce, not cookery lessons:

“Dearest Mamma,—Let me get a good start out here. The three months will soon be over, and then I shall take proceedings. I am keeping a sharp look-out, and I shall double on my track if I am watched. If I succeed I shall speak of myself as a widow. People will soon accept my position as such.”

The hearing of the case was adjourned.

TOBACCO MAGNATE DEAD.

Mr. W. Barker Ogden’s Genius for Popular Advertisement.

“He did, perhaps, more than anyone else to build up the great tobacco business of Ogdens, Limited.”

Such was the tribute which Mr. J. Hood, a director of the British-American Tobacco Company, paid to his friend, Mr. W. Barker Ogden, a vice-president of the company, and formerly a director of Ogden’s, Limited, who died of bronchitis yesterday morning at Colombo.

“Mr. Ogden,” he continued, “had a genius for advertising, and he was absolutely up to date. All the well-known pictures advertising Ogden’s Guinea Gold cigarettes owed their origin to him.”

“I will give one instance to show how swift he was to seize an opportunity for an advertisement. You recollect when Kruger left South Africa with the treasury of the Transvaal. Well, the very day after the news of his departure was published there appeared in the papers a picture showing Kruger—gold all around him—standing on the deck of the ship as he sailed away from Lourenço Marques, saying ‘Good-bye’ to South Africa and smoking Ogden’s Guinea Gold Cigarettes. That idea was Mr. W. B. Ogden’s.”

“One of the best of Mr. Ogden’s more recent ideas,” continued Mr. Hood, “was that familiar picture of the Eton boy in church, pretending to search his pockets for the money which should have gone into the offertory bag, but which he has already spent—on Ogden’s. Beneath is the legend: ‘Not lost, but gone before’—on Ogden’s Guinea Gold Cigarettes.”

Mr. Ogden took no interest whatever in politics; his business was his hobby. Mr. Ogden’s father, Thomas Ogden, started in a small way in South Castle-street, Liverpool, and then acquired a factory in Cornwallis-street.

The late Mr. Ogden, who lived at Hampstead, leaves a widow and two children.

ADMIRAL’S SUDDEN DEATH.

Sir Harry Grenfell, Inventor of Night Sights, Dies While Home on Sick Leave.

Vice-Admiral H. T. Grenfell, second in command of the Mediterranean Fleet, who was recently

AMATEUR K.C. LOSES.

Rouses More Laughter by His Cross Examination of Witnesses.

AMUSING INCIDENTS.

That Mr. Edward Kingsland, of Brockley-road, has given up to bootmaking what was meant for the Bar was again evident yesterday, when he resumed the rôle of amateur K.C. in Mr. Justice A. T. Lawrence’s court.

Mr. Kingsland is probably an excellent bootmaker, but his powers as a master of the art of cross-examination are at least equally brilliant. He conducted his own case against Mr. George Denton, a butcher, of his neighbourhood. Mr. Kingsland is the plaintiff in an action for damages for trespass. He alleges that Mr. Denton built a stable unlawfully on part of his back yard, and from the said stable certain workmen mimicked Miss Kingsland while she was doing her hair.

IMPRESSIVE CROSS-EXAMINATION.

Mr. Kingsland’s cross-examination of Mr. Denton was an impressive example of the forensic method.

Mr. Kingsland: Now, Mr. Denton, is this statement of defence in accordance with the instructions you gave to your solicitors?

Mr. Denton said it was.

Mr. Kingsland (in the voice of a Sergeant Buzzfuzz): May I ask you to speak up, please? I should be so much obliged, and it would save such a lot of time. Are these statements true?

Mr. Denton (timidly): I believe so.

Mr. Kingsland (in the best King’s Bench style): Please, Mr. Denton, do be careful. Let us have a “Yes” or “No,” not “I believe.” When I was cross-examined by Mr. Low I gave decisive answers.

The Judge: You must reserve your speech till the end. (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Kingsland: You said in the statement that the door of the stable was screwed up. Is that true?

Mr. Denton: I am sure it was bolted. I am not certain about it being screwed up.

Mr. Kingsland (his powerful voice ringing with triumph): Then we must strike that out of the statement of defence.

The amateur K.C. then tried to bind Mr. Denton down to the date when the stable was ordered.

Mr. Denton: I cannot remember.

Mr. Kingsland (impassively): You seem to have a terribly bad memory. We must strike that out of the statement of defence. (Prolonged laughter.)

At this point the amateur K.C. asked that his opponent’s witnesses might be ordered out of court.

Mr. Low, K.C.: There are none of them here. (Laughter.)

Mr. Kingsland (thunderously): Do you mean to stand up there in that witness-box and solemnly tell the jury on your oath that you do not know when the stable was finished?

Mr. Denton: I do.

Mr. Kingsland: Then I suppose we may strike that out of the statement of defence. (More laughter.)

A DRAMATIC CHARGE.

Mr. Kingsland concluded with this fine burst:—I accuse either you or Mr. Paine (another witness) of standing in the witness-box and committing wilful and corrupt perjury. (Sensation in court.)

The Judge (calmly): If you talk like that, Mr. Kingsland, I shall have to adjourn the case at your expense.

Mr. Kingsland (in modified accents): Thank you, my lord.

The witnesses in the case having on Friday been ordered out of court, the amateur K.C. was very particular to question each of the defendant’s witnesses as to whether they had obeyed the order or not.

In the case of one builder’s labourer he was exceedingly close in his examination on the point.

“Have you been in court during the hearing of this case?” he asked.

“No,” returned the witness.

“Your lordship,” said Mr. Kingsland, addressing the Judge, “I have two witnesses who saw this man in court this morning.”

“Yes,” interrupted the labourer, “that was before this ‘ere gentleman (indicating the Judge) came in.” (Laughter, in which his Lordship joined.)

After all the amateur K.C.’s eloquence, however, the jury returned a verdict for the defendant, and judgment was given accordingly.

JUROR’S COMMENT ON THE WATT CASE.

Mr. H. Howard, one of the jurors-in-waiting when the Watt case was on, has written the following letter:—“It was quite by accident that I was not called to serve on the jury, had I been, I should certainly not have found Mr. Watt guilty. From the opinion I formed of the witnesses for the prosecution I should have ignored their evidence entirely.”

Etta Victoria Norris was remanded at Lewes yesterday charged with throwing her niece Edith Norris over the cliffs at Newhaven.

‘NEWS’ IN PHOTOGRAPHS.

Amateurs Learning the Remunerative Possibilities of the Camera.

The photographs now being received at the Daily Mirror office, in connection with the amateur competition, which opened on Monday, are ample evidence of the fact that amateur photography is making great strides. When we organised a similar competition about a year ago the “snapshots” received were not nearly so interesting nor so ‘newsy.’

Those who have made photography a hobby have obviously left off wasting plates upon the silly things that do not matter. They have begun to use their camera as a means of preserving pictures of things interesting to other people as well as to themselves.

The photograph, published this morning on page 9 has been taken by Captain J. Griss, of the Royal Engineers, Aldershot. It shows the Royal Engineers transferring gas from a leaking balloon to another.

For the guidance of intending competitors we give the following instructions:—

For every photograph used we shall pay 10s. ed., and in addition a prize of £2 2s. will be awarded every week to the person sending in the photograph which the readers consider the best.

The voting coupon found below should be kept until the end of the week, when it should be posted to the editor of the Daily Mirror in an envelope, marked “Photograph Competition.” All coupons should reach us by the first post on Tuesday morning.

D.M. PHOTOGRAPH COMPETITION.

I vote for the photograph numbered considering it the best amateur photograph published in the Daily Mirror during the week ending Feb. 24, 1906

Voter’s Name

Address

Photographs should possess a news value and contain “action.”

No negatives should be sent in. Only prints will be considered.

Each photograph should bear upon the back the competitor’s name and address and the word “Competition,” and be enclosed in an envelope marked “Photograph Competition.”

In order to simplify our system of book-keeping we shall only pay the money on the application of the photographer, who must cut his picture out of the Daily Mirror, and send it in with his request for payment.

The best way of finding out the kind of photograph likely to win a prize is to study those taken by professionals which daily appear in our columns.

“PARSON” PICKPOCKET.

Expert Thief, Whose Chief Victims Were Ladies, Must Increase His 27 Years’ Gaol Record.

London’s most expert pickpocket, George Dale, who is known to have robbed as many as thirty-three persons of their purses in a day, was at Clerkenwell yesterday, sent for twelve months to prison—with which he is already familiar, having spent twenty-seven years in gaol.

He was known as “The Parson.” In his clerical attire, which he had adopted by chance, he looked almost venerable, and the ladies who were his chief victims scarcely ever dreamed that it could be to his nimble fingers that the loss of their purses was attributable.

He would walk into a church, and in the crush of leaving reap a rich harvest. His appearance and the use of bogus cards easily procured his admittance to confirmations, marriages, and funeral ceremonies.

SECOND ARREST IN HEIGHAM TRAGEDY.

A second arrest was made by the Norwich police yesterday in connection with the Heigham tragedy.

It will be remembered that a man named Bowen was found dead in a room in which an outbreak of fire had occurred, and his widow was afterwards charged with murder.

ALL ABOUT THE NEW HOUSE IN THE

‘Daily Mail’ Guide to Westminster.

GRAPHICALLY
ILLUSTRATED
IN COLOURS.

1/- net (post free 1/1, from the Publisher 2, armelte House, London, E.C.)

OMNIBUS MEN AND THEIR WRONGS.

Drivers and Conductors To Have a Select Committee.

A FEW GRIEVANCES.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, the new Home Secretary, has arrived at a decision which, it is hoped, may have the effect of revolutionising the entire system of licensing the drivers of those vehicles which ply the streets of London for hire.

Less than a fortnight ago he was waited upon by Mr. J. Hampden Davis, president of the London Omnibus, Tramcar, and Motor-car Workers' Union, who headed a deputation of cabmen and omnibus-drivers with the idea of obtaining a withdrawal of the order recently put into force compelling all drivers and conductors of omnibuses, motor-omnibuses, and tramcars, and all cabmen to carry duplicates of the licences issued by Scotland Yard.

Not only were the licensed men to be compelled to carry the duplicate licence, but a much more objectionable feature was the new form of description that was introduced. Physical disfigurements and malformations, wounds, warts, and moles, and all kinds of facial peculiarities had to be notified, the consequence being that a man who possessed a long nose or protruding ears had them described on his licence, and so immediately became the subject of ridicule.

SYSTEM FULL OF ANOMALIES.

More than this, a driver or conductor was liable to be called upon by any uniformed constable for personal verification with the licence, and had this order been fully enforced London's traffic would have been in an infinitely more chaotic condition than it is at present.

Mr. Gladstone, however, has not only suspended the order pending inquiry, but he has written to Mr. Davis saying that he intends to ask the House of Commons to appoint a Select Committee to deal generally with matters affecting the licensed traffic of London.

The drivers and conductors, who have for years been the victims of a system full of anomalies, are hoping that the many hardships under which they are now labouring will all be brought before the Committee, and, as a result, that a new Act will be passed completely revising the old Act of 1869.

PUNISHING THE DRIVERS TWICE.

Among the hardships that they want to get redressed are the following:—

A licensed man can not only be fined, but in addition to having to pay a fine his licence may be suspended for any period, or abolished entirely at the will of the Commissioner. Thus, while an ordinary citizen can only be punished once, a driver can be punished twice, or even for all time.

A London cabman or omnibus driver has to pay for two licences—one from Scotland Yard proving his efficiency, and another from the L.C.C. allowing him to use the first.

Many drivers have to work sixteen hours a day for seven days a week, at wages averaging at 3d. for conductors and 5d. an hour for drivers. In one case the conductors are receiving 27s. for a seven-day week. The more drivers and conductors are overworked, the greater is the public danger. No driver or conductor of a horse-driven vehicle should work more than twelve hours a day, and in the case of motor-driven vehicles eight hours should be the maximum.

OVER TWO SUMMONSES A DAY.

The system under which licensed men are liable to the persecution by constables needs considerable reform. In one recent case a West End constable took out seventy-eight summonses against cabmen and omnibus drivers in one month.

Spies engaged by the omnibus owners to report all sorts of stupid "crimes" frequently make life unbearable for the drivers and conductors.

Men who have joined their union have frequently been dismissed for this and for no other reason.

These are only a few of the many grievances of which the men complain. Doubtless they will all be brought before the notice of the Select Committee during the inquiry, and in consequence Mr. Hampden Davis hopes that a general benefit to the drivers will result.

All that concerns the drivers and conductors concerns the public; indeed, they are as much, or almost as much, the victims of the present system as are the men themselves.

BAD TRADE A "MRS. HARRIS."

"Bad trade is like Mrs. Harris, and does not exist. The real cause of the bad balance-sheet is bad management," said a lady shareholder at the meeting yesterday of "Ye Mecca," a company owning many coffee-shops in London.

A director stated that general catering did not please their customers, who came specially for coffee.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

The late Lady Currie, well known as a writer under the pseudonym of "Violet Fane," has left estate of the gross value of £31,784.

Entries for the great Welsh National Eisteddfod for the war memorial, to be opened at Cardiff on March 7, will close to-morrow.

Composed by H.R.H. the Landgrave of Hesse, a "Marche Triomphale" is to be rendered for the first time next Monday at Bournemouth Winter Gardens.

Mr. Thomas Cleary, the well-known comedian, who took the part of the Professor in the Hippodrome travesty, "Among the Stars," died yesterday at Clapham.

"Will you support legislation to make the sending of infected clothing to laundries a criminal offence?" is a question being put by the London County Council to all the borough councils.

In January 17,546 passengers left the United Kingdom for places out of Europe, and of these 9,696 were British and 7,850 were foreigners, decreases of 50s. and 4,682 respectively as compared with January, 1905.

"If you go into Cheapside and buy goods without paying for them," said Judge Renouf at the City of London Court yesterday, "you can be sued in ten minutes' time, and you will have to pay the costs of the proceedings."

One hundred street-cleaners, each working four days at 5s., on the plan recently organised with great success by the *Daily Mirror* Unemployed Fund, will probably be the recipients of the £100 sent to Bermondsey from the Queen's Fund.

Windsor celebrated yesterday, with the ringing of church bells and a salute of twenty-one guns, the thirty-ninth birthday of the Princess Royal (Duchess of Fife).

Ten members of Parliament are expected to attend a mass meeting of postal telegraph clerks at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon-street, to-night, to agitate for increased wages.

Congregations are divided into three classes," said Dr. J. F. Sawyer, lecturing at Brighton yesterday, "those who sing, those who cannot sing, and those who think they can sing but cannot."

The death is announced of Miss Lawson, of Arkleby Hall, Cumberland, the eldest surviving sister of Sir Wilfrid Lawson, M.P., and she will be buried to-day in the family burial-ground at Aspatria.

The branch of "Rechabites" at Wroxall, Isle of Wight, which has about one hundred adult and 131 juvenile members, has not lost a member for twenty years, and funds amounting to £700 have been accumulated.

M. Rodin, the famous Parisian sculptor, arrived in London yesterday, and will visit the exhibition, at the New Gallery, of the International Society of Sculptors, Painters, and Gravers, of which he is this year's president.

Among those interested and taking part in the theatricals and tableaux organised by Mrs. Egerton Castle, in aid of the St. Vincent's Home for Destitute Children, at the Savoy Hotel, next Friday and Saturday, are the Duchess of Norfolk, the Marchioness of Bute, the Countess of Denbigh, and the Countess of Gainsborough.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

ADELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otto Stuart. TO-DAY, at 2.15 and 8.15, A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, by Shakespeare, with Mrs. C. Asche, Lily Brayton, and Elizabeth Perkins, of the Royal Opera, Covent Garden. Box-office (Mr. Terry), open 10 to 12. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

ALDWYCHE THEATRE. Strand. To Lessee and Manager, CHARLES PROHMAN. To-day, at 2 and 8. Matinee, 3d. and 5s.; at 2, CHARLES PROHMAN presents SEYMOUR HICKS and the Aldwyche Theatre Co. Box-office open 10 to 12. Tel. 2315 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. To-DAY, at 2.15, and EVERY EVENING, at 8, NERO. By Stephen Phillips.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15, Box Office (Mr. Watts), 10 to 10. No fees. Tel. 1777 Ger.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. To-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.15. (LAST 6 NIGHTS.) *THE HARLEQUIN KING.* By Mr. Lewis Waller. LAST 2 MATINEES TO-DAY and SAT. NEXT, 2.30.

NEW ROYALTY. THEATRE FRANCAIS. Director, M. Gaston Mayer. To-NIGHT and TO-MORROW (THURSDAY), at 8.30 p.m., SIMONE LE BLEGARY and M. MAGNIER in "LE PETIT MARIE." SATURDAY, at 8.30 p.m., "LA BENOISE PAS AVÉE L'AMOUR," by Alfred de Musset. SUNDAY, at 8.30 p.m., "LA CHASSE EN SAVOIE," by Alfred de Musset. SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30, LE DETOUR. LAST TWO WEEKS OF THE SEASON. MONDAY NEXT, Feb. 26, 27, 28, and 29, "LA CHASSE EN SAVOIE," by Alfred de Musset. CONCERTS. M. LEONIE VAYNE supported by M. GALIPAU. In Bison's amusing play, *MONSIEUR LE CHAT*, and M. GALIPAU in *LA LOAUXE*. MARCH 3 (Matinee and Evening), MONSIEUR LE DIRECTEUR. TUESDAY, MARCH 5 and 6, LA SUD. TUESDAY, MARCH 12 (Matinee and Evening), the much successful farcical comedy, *LA CHASSE EN SAVOIE.* NOTICE.—The Winter Season of French Plays will Close on March 10. The Summer Season will Commence on May 28.

ST. JAMES'S. GEORGE ALEXANDER, at 2 and 8 sharp, in a New Comedy. HIS HOUSE IN ORDER, by A. W. Pinero. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

WALDORF.—Lessees, The Messrs. Shubert. MR. CYRIL MAULDFORD and Miss WINIFRED EMERY. TO-NIGHT, at 2.30 and 8.15. (LAST 30.) SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER. MATINEES TO-DAY and EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.30 Box-office 10 to 10. Tel. 3830 Gerrard.

WYNNDHAM'S. CHARLES WYNNDHAM. NIGHTLY, at 8.30. Matines Every Saturday, at 5. Last Friday, at 8.30, "THE CHASSE EN SAVOIE," by Alfred de Musset. SATURDAY, at 2.30, "CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE," by H. H. Davies. Charles Wyndham, Marion Terry, and Mary Moore. At 8.30, "The American Widow." Doors open 2.30 and 8.30. Tel. 4138 Gerrard.

CO. I. S. E. U. M. CHARING CROSS. THURSDAY, at 8 p.m., 6.30 p.m., and 8 p.m. SNERO, FLORENCE ST. JOHN, and CO. EUGENE STRATTON, MABEL LOVE, MADGE TEMPLE, Mrs. BROWN-POINTER, MILLIE HYATT, "LA MASQUE," etc. Prices from 6d. to 2 guineas.

LONDON'S HOSPITAL FOR HOME. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. AMONG THE STARS, MENETEKELI!! THE HUMAN BULLET," HERBERT LLOYD, FRANK ANDERSON, and RALPH RAINEY. SATURDAY, at 2.30 p.m., THE NOVELLO, THE HARDINS, GENARO and THEOL, THE POSSUMS, GALLAND, BROS. ANDREASSEN, BISCUOPPE, LES ADOS, VASCO, ALEX. ANDRE and BERTIE, LUX'S DOGS, etc.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS. Argyll-st., W.—Over 200 Performing Animals. Daily, 3 and 8. Prices 1s. to 10s. Children half-price. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4138 Gerrard.

OLYMPIA. TO-NIGHT, at 6. BENNET International Olympic Footballers (Unbeaten v. Our Selected London Team). CLOVER COTTAGE.

A. A. SHEPPARD, 8 to 10 Mile Champion VOLCANO, the STRONGEST MAN ON EARTH. Lieut. Forrest's Light Infantry Band. LUCILLE'S ADMIRATION.

MASKELVINE AND DEVENTURE MYSTERIES (including MARYSHAWNE COOKE'S, ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LANGHAM PLACE, W.—Daily, at 3 and 8. MAS-COT MOTH (new version, including Indian Mango Trick) and brilliant programme. Reserved seats 1s. children half-price. Phone 1245 Mayfair.

OUR NAVY. POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-ST. DAILY, at 3. Launch of H.M.S. DREADNOUGHT, etc. Seats, 1s., 2s., 3s., 4s. Children half-price.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Domestic. GENERAL; age 20; four years' reference; disengaged; plain cook; wash; wait table—23, Market-pl., Gainsborough.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A. Genuine Home Employment.—Tinting small prints; embroidery unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20), 17, Ranleigh-av., Fulham.

A. Person of respectability and energy may be of a high class, and must be outlay, good remuneration and permanency to suitable man.—Write X. 1032, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

AGENTS wanted for Picture Postcards.—Perrin Bros., 36, New Bond-st., W.—Large Commission.

AMBITION Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring; prospects 21—Berry-st., Liverpool; 235, Deansgate, Manchester; and Lord-st., Southampton.

PROFITABLE by letter, enclosed stamped envelope, Bradon, 28, Upper Marylebone-st., London.

TYPEWRITERS: sale, hire, use on premises (3d. hour); tuition weekly.—29, Bedford-row (area steps), Holborn, W.C.

Domestic. WANTED, young General to train as cook; small family—20, Belizez-crescent, London.

LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE. A List of about 100 small Freshfield Country Cottages, with an acre or so of land, for sale, from £150 and upwards, will be sent free by post on mentioning this paper to the Estate Editor, "Daily Report," 27, Charles-st., London, S.W.

DON'T be misled; buy Land on our estates, Westcliff-on-Sea, Herne Bay, Minster-on-Sea, Canterbury, etc., for investment, or for your own occupation; terms, 10 years, free deeds; particular facts—The Land Company, 68, Cheshire-st.

10/- down, balance as rent (10s. per week) will clothe charming modern villa, 1½st. frontage, parlour, kitchen, scullery, bath, 3 bedrooms, good garden, close to public road, with parking space, etc. Apply Builders, 222, Mortlake-st., London, S.W.

£23 Cash.—London, 25 miles; 10 minutes station; freehold detached House, 6 rooms, bath, large plot; balance, 35s. 10d. monthly; no new costs.—Homesteads (O.), Ltd., 27, Essex-st., Strand, W.C.

"THE DEVIL'S OWN" AT THE LEVEE.



Officers of the Inns of Court Volunteers, a regiment recruited solely among lawyers, and familiarly known as "The Devil's Own," leaving Buckingham Palace after yesterday's Levee by the King.

Charing Cross Hospital is contemplating an appeal for £120,000.

Coventry Corporation Electricity Department made a profit of £2,000 last year.

A ewe belonging to Miss Pickard, of Burrough-on-Trent, Northam, Devon, has just given birth to four lambs, as she did last year.

Contact with sufferers from infectious diseases has caused eighty-six Bermondsey children to be excluded from school in the past fortnight.

Mr. John Tussaud is executing a portrait model of Mr. Beerbohm Tree as Nero for inclusion in the popular exhibition known as Mme. Tussaud's.

Friends and admirers of the late Mr. Parker will be interested to learn that a movement is on foot to erect to his memory a church in the neighbourhood of Crowborough, Sussex.

Prizes and presentation plate belonging to the well-known athlete, the late Major Charles H. Burt, Riding Master of the 2nd Life Guards, will be sold by auction next Friday by Messrs. Knight, Frank, and Rutley.

Mr. H. C. Lea, M.P., has given notice to ask the Home Secretary whether it is proposed to retain the additional charge of 2s. 6d. recently imposed in respect of London cabmen's licences, and if so, to what purposes the additional revenue is to be put.

For the military manoeuvres in August, when 50,000 troops will be engaged, a large area in Sussex, between Brighton and Cuckmere, will be requisitioned.

For driving a motor-car up the Radical-road, in Holyrood Park, in defiance of the police, Mr. Charles Jarrott, the well-known racing motorist, was fined three guineas yesterday at Edinburgh.

Police-Constable Jones, of Leeds, the well-known amateur artist, has sent three of his works to Mrs. Will Crooks, wife of the Labour M.P., to be sold at the Poplar Labour League.

"Ballooning is to be recommended as a health-giver," says Mr. Percival Spencer, the aeronaut. "It does not cost much more than a week-end at Brighton, and one who has tried both I think it is much more enjoyable."

By the death of Mrs. Cary, or Torre Abbey, Colonel Lucius Cary succeeds to the Cary estates, which comprise half Torquay, besides Torre Abbey, founded in the thirteenth century, and at one time the wealthiest Benedictine monastery in England.

Camberwell Guardians have found scores of able-bodied paupers in the Gordon-road Workhouse, when out on leave on Saturdays engage in street trading, some of them making considerable profits, and the guardians are considering whether to stop the leave or to compel the paupers to disgorge their earnings.

NEXT SATURDAY

"BY RIGHT OF LOVE,"

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW, Authors of "The Shulamite," "Anna of the Plains," etc., etc.

A New Serial starts in the "Daily Mirror," entitled

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
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PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1906.

A SHAMEFUL BLOT.

THE Northamptonshire vicar who is asking the newspapers to denounce the calamities caused by drinking clubs, so that a law may be passed to abate them, is suffering from a common delusion. He thinks people can be kept sober by Act of Parliament.

He might just as well hope to put out the sun by pulling all the blinds down and living in the dark; or to check disease in a plant or tree by pulling off the cankered leaves.

Drinking can never be cured by making drink more difficult to buy. People will buy it somehow. If not in a public-house, in a club; if not in a club, at a grocer's; if not at a grocer's, of some illicit dealer.

There are only two ways to remove the shameful blot which hard drinking makes upon our national honour. One is to persuade people that it is a stupid waste of money and bad for them every way.

To do this we must show them how to spend money more sensibly and more enjoyably. We must also educate them up to the point of being persuaded by sound argument.

The other way is to improve their conditions of life, so that they will never need to drink in order to forget the miseries of cold and hunger and slum dwellings, and the gnawing anxiety as to what the morrow will bring forth—perhaps a job, perhaps none, perhaps "the House."

That is the work into which all the clergy from highest to humblest ought to be putting their backs from morning till night. It is no use calling upon Parliament to work miracles.

The cure will not come from without, but from within.

H. H. F.

THE WHIZZER'S TRIUMPH.

"The horse-drawn car stands no chance against the swifter-running motor."

It is amusing to read this remark of the chairman at the London Road Car Company's meeting, and to recollect what a little while it is since the omnibus companies were pooh-poohing motor-vehicles, declaring that it would be unwise to adopt them too quickly, and hinting that the horse-omnibus would last a great many years yet.

Well, it is no thanks to the old-established companies that the motor-omnibus has come. If new companies had not arisen to lead the way, we should be in the slough of horse-traction still. The Road Car is now doing its best to keep abreast of the changing times. But the General looks rather like being squeezed out.

For no reason need we regret the passing of the horse from City streets. It will be a welcome relief for him, poor beast! No more struggling on a greasy surface, stopped every few moments by cruelly thoughtless passengers, called upon constantly to exert pathetic efforts to get his heavy load in motion. Every true lover of horses must rejoice that such sufferings are to have an end.

It will be a relief to passengers, too, when the last lumbering, ill-lit, springless, rattling horse-omnibus disappears from the road. Not only to those passengers who ride in omnibuses, but just as much to those who take cabs. The horse-omnibus takes a delight in blocking the roadway. It sways about, jogging along at a snail's pace, and will allow nothing to get by.

The only real drawback to the motor-omnibus is that there are so few of them. Many people now find it takes them much longer than it did to get about London; they waste so much time waiting for motors to come along. Before very long we shall have to consider whether horse-omnibuses shall not be excluded from our streets altogether. It is quite possible that the tramway may be superseded.

E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

In every part and corner of life, to lose oneself is to gain; to forget oneself is to be happy.—
R. L. Stevenson.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

IT is extremely fashionable at the present moment to attack Oxford—her educational system, her teachers, her management of her revenues, her undergraduates and their fashion of dress. Cambridge, for some undiscovered reason, is left unmolested in the cold by the frenzy of reformers, but Oxford ought certainly to be up to the mark, if outside criticism can be supposed to influence her.

* * *

The whole personified Greek alphabet has apparently armed itself to the attack. Lately the "Westminster" published an able series of really suggestive criticisms by "Kappa," since reissued in book form, but these were turned rather against our educational ways as a whole than against Oxford in particular. But now Greek letter number two—"Lambda"—has started a more precise attack, a series of essays alarmingly full of facts and figures, which no doubt would prove something

technique belongs to the days of Scribe, when he first began to write.

* * *

It is curious to remember, indeed, that Sardon wrote by exactly imitating Scribe. His method was this: He would read through the first act of one of Scribe's plays, and, from the data supplied in it, proceed to write the second himself. Then, when that was finished, he would turn back to the original, to see if his situations coincided with those of his master. If they did he was perfectly satisfied. Sardon's early plays were, by the way, utter failures, and Scribe, talking about one of them, remarked that it was "perfectly awful," and said of one scene in it that the author could never succeed at playwriting.

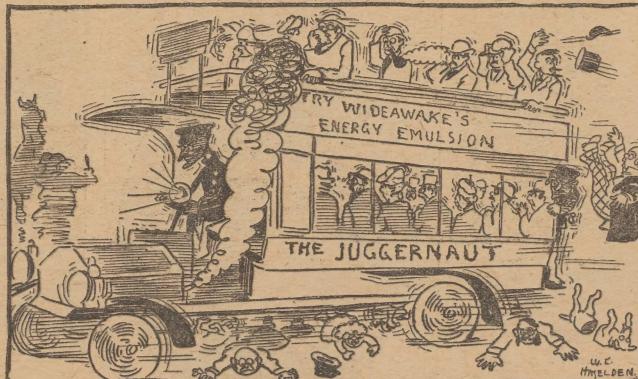
* * *

M. Auguste Rodin is in London once again, and is to preside at the dinner of the International Society to-night. He will have to shake hundreds of people by the hands and endeavour to convey the impression that he knows who each of them

HORSE-OMNIBUS AS SEEN BY MOTOR-OMNIBUS.



MOTOR-OMNIBUS AS SEEN BY HORSE-OMNIBUS.



The motor-omnibus is making headway every week. The London Road-Car Company now admit that the horse-drawn vehicle stands no chance against it. All the same, there are still old-fashioned people who lament the passing of the horse, and call the motors "horrid, dangerous, smelly monsters."

important if one could only wade one's way across them.

* * *

The warden of New College has replied to "Lambda's" attack already, with the purpose of pointing out that some of his figures are deceptive, being taken only from published reports, not rectified by a knowledge of what actually goes on in the university. That ought not to surprise anybody who has watched the agitation impartially. Most reformers have written, and still write, of Oxford with the same fervour and ignorance that they give to a discussion of affairs in Uganda, Samoa, Timbuctoo, or any other inaccessible place which they have never visited. They judge by report, and report misleads them.

* * *

Certainly one of the most astonishing of living men of letters is Victorien Sardou. He has just had a new comedy produced, with enormous success, at the Vaudeville Theatre in Paris; and we are almost certain to see this, with Mme. Réjane in it, in London next summer. Yet French critics used to prophesy, about fifteen years ago, that Sardou was "played out," and would never have another popular success. And the strange part about him is that he has not altered his conception of what a play ought to be in the slightest. His

is. We, in England, have "taken up" M. Rodin lately with great enthusiasm, both as an artist and as a man. Our affection for him as a man is easily explainable, for he is sincere in friendship, and has remained good-natured in spite of the stupidity and insult he has had to meet.

* * *

But English appreciation of M. Rodin's art has no doubt a little of our proverbial hypocrisy in it. We who neglected Whistler for years, and abused him for other years, have accepted, at the bidding of certain artistic arbiters, all that comes to us, however distorted and distressing, from this painfully original genius. We put his statues in our museums. But do we really care for them? About as much, probably, as the Pope and cardinals cared for Michelangelo's frescoes, or as the citizens of Florence understood his statue who asked him to "alter the nose a little," and when the sculptor had pretended to do this, without really doing it at all, pronounced it an immense improvement.

* * *

Originally organised to perform Elgar's "Dream of Gerontius," which until three years after its production at the Birmingham Festival was not heard in the metropolis, the London Choral Society has given its fourth performance of that work at the Queen's Hall.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

STOLEN IDEAS.

I was much interested in reading the account of the clever young composer, which appeared in the *Daily Mirror* on February 15, pointing out a case in which an unscrupulous attempt was made to rob him of a melody—the product of his brain.

Any man who would in open light inflict such injustice upon a song-writer is guilty of deliberate robbery, and should be branded as a dangerous enemy to men.

I am a lyric author and hymn-writer myself. Not long ago I paid a surprise visit to the office of a certain publishing house, which had received a number of MSS. from me. Upon my arrival at the office I was asked to wait till the arrival of the manager. To my surprise I noticed several manuscripts on the table, which were copies of my own songs.

When the manager entered the room he made some professional excuses, behind which lay nothing short of secret robbery. I demanded the copies should be given up to me; otherwise I should take steps to expose his dealings. He gave them up at once.

Let us hope the day is not far distant when the law shall protect art, and thus stop for ever the cruel robberies to which publishers and authors are subjected.

S. ARNOLD BALL.

Falcon House, Ware, Herts.

RITUAL FOR THE POOR.

As a Church-worker I have found that the poor respond far more readily and naturally to High Church methods than to Low.

It is not only that "Ritualistic" services, when properly understood, are more soul-satisfying, and give greater glory to God, which is, of course, the chief consideration, but that there is such a warm, brotherly spirit in a High Church congregation, which, as far as my own experience goes, is utterly lacking in a Low Church.

A third reason probably is that, where the Low Church parson "preaches at" his flock, his High Church brother "talks to" his people.

I was born a Nonconformist, was confirmed at a Low Church, and became a "ritualist" by conviction.

P. W. R.

Paddington.

THE DIVINING ROD.

If J. S. would refer to Price's "Mining," he would be much interested by the article on divining given in that book. I think it the most complete I have met on this subject.

It is still used around here for finding water, and I believe is successful. I have met miners with an unshaken belief in its use even at the present time. Le Neve Foster, in his book on mining, evidently does not believe in its use.

Reference may also be made to a paper by Professor W. F. Barrett, Proc. Soc. Psychological Research, Part xxii, Vol. XIII., July, 1897.

Menehay, Falmouth.

A. R. P.

ALLOTMENTS AND COTTAGE GARDENING.

I am endeavouring to get established in this an Allotment, Cottage Garden, and Window-Box Association.

Similar institutions are doing good work in many parts of the country, and I should feel grateful if you would permit me to appeal to the secretaries of such institutions to kindly forward to me copies of rules, annual reports, and any other information which would assist me.

W. G. PEARCE.

Highbury, Cliftonville, Margate.

JOY'S RECOLLECTION.

Do you perchance remember,
As you dream there, old and grey,
How once stood in a garden
Where the roses grew alway?
Where a stone nymph on a fountain
Tossed water all the day?

And do you yet remember
(For we were young, you know)
How we loved within the garden
Long ago, long years ago?
While the nymph made merry with us
As we wandered to and fro?

'Tis strange you have forgotten
What I remember yet,
The garden of fair lovers
Where the young know not regret;
Nor age, nor death, nor Judgment
Can make my heart forget. M. LEIGH.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY 20.—February fillyde has been very energetic lately; country ponds are now full to overflowing.

We might think that this sunless and ungenial weather would delay spring's advance, but it is not so. As we wander round the dripping garden between the showers fresh signs of awaking life abound. On the rockery the spotted leaves of many hardy orchids have risen, the tiny shoots of primroses daffodils peep above ground.

Crown imperials have started to send up their brown-green stems, sturdy English irises appear. Snowdrops, growing in sunny quarters, begin to droop, but in the wood they still whiten last year's leaves.

E. F. T.

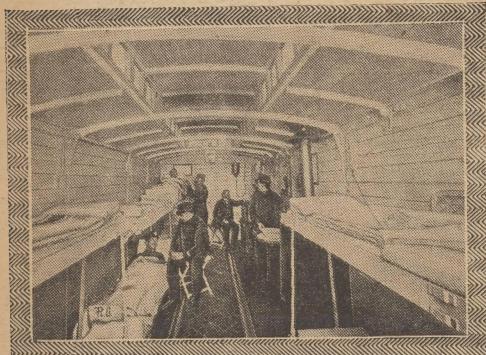
NEWS VIEWS

THE POLITICAL ORCHID WEARERS.



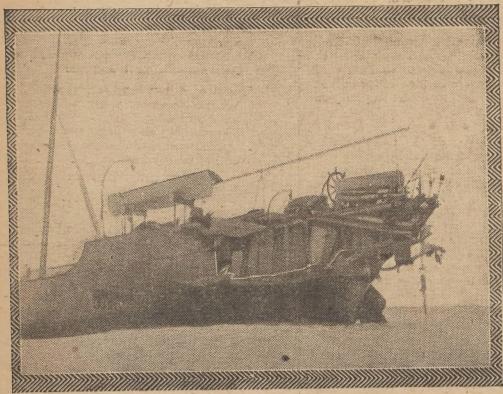
Speaking at the Cannon-street Hotel yesterday in support of his candidature for the City seat, Mr. Balfour (on the right) for the first time wore an orchid, a flower hitherto closely identified with Mr. Chamberlain (on the left).

NEW AUSTRIAN AMBULANCE TRAIN.



Interior of a new ambulance train just built for the Austrian army.

SS. YANDIOLA AFTER COLLISION.



Run into off Dungeness during a fog, the ss. Yandiola has been brought into Dover. It will be seen her afterpart is cut away, showing the interior of the vessel and cabins.

STATE FUNERAL OF KING



From Copenhagen to Roskilde, where the late King Christian of Denmark was laid to rest in the Cathedral; the funeral cortège journeyed by train. The above photographs show the chief mourners leaving the railway station

NAVAL WEDDING.



Miss Mary Cecilia Ramshaw, only child of the late Mr. T. Ramshaw, of Claremont, Leighton Buzzard, Beds—



The Queen of Denmark with the Grand Duchess of Russia, behind.

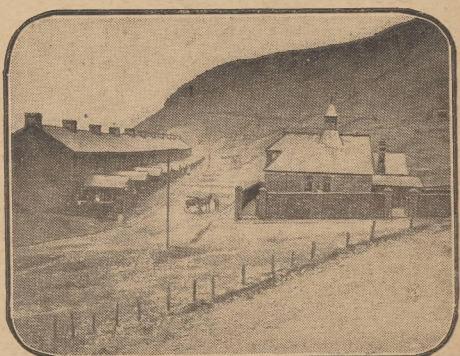


Entrance to Roskilde Cathedral.



—Married to-day, at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, to Lieutenant W. C. B. Vallance, R.N.V., of Brook Hall, Hove, Sussex.

THE MOVING MOUNTAIN IN WALES.



On the left is a street in Troedyrhiewfawch, in Glamorganshire, showing a house in the background. On the right is a railway bridge on the Rhymney Railway, in Monmouthshire. Trains are only

CHRISTIAN IX. of DENMARK

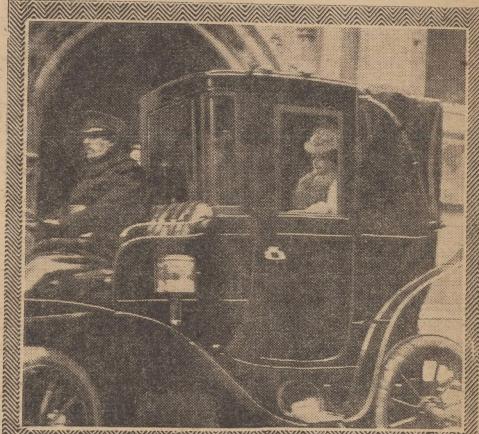


and entering their carriages to follow the hearse. On the left is King Frederik of Denmark, in the centre Queen Alexandra, and on the right the Kaiser.



CAMERAGRAPH'S

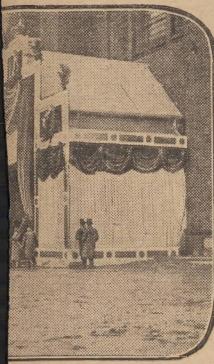
LORD ASHBURTON'S WEDDING.



Miss Frances Belmont, the charming "Florodora" girl, in her motor-brougham after being married at Passy to Lord Ashburton.



Lord Ashburton (in light overcoat) leaving the English Church at Passy, near Paris, after his marriage to Miss Frances Belmont.



bed for the funeral of King
Christian IX.



Prince Albert of Gluckstein and
the son of the King of Siam.

WHICH THREATENS A VILLAGE.



Village school sliding out of plumb. The moving mountain is immediately has to be watched night and day for signs of being forced out of to pass at a crawling pace.

TO-DAY'S WEDDING.

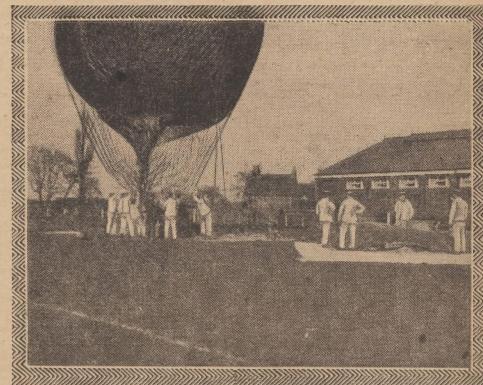


Miss Cynthia Kerr Gibbons, only daughter of Dr. R. A. Gibbons, of 29, Cadogan-place, and Val des Portes, Alderney—



Married to-day, at the Oratory, Brompton, to Lieutenant Lottar Ritter Egger von Möhlwald, of the Landwehr-Uhlan Regiment of Austria.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' COMPETITION. No. 7



Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the *Daily Mirror*. For each one used 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by our readers to be the best. A voting coupon is to be found on page 5. Above photograph, sent by Captain J. E. Griss, Riding-master, R.E., Aldershot, shows the Royal Engineers transferring gas from a leaking balloon to another.

THE BROKEN LAW.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The Valley of Death.

"Do you want to go fast, sir?" asked the chauffeur, as the car whizzed through the entrance to the park and swung round a curve on to the road that ran east to Aberlyn.

"Yes," replied Father Francis, "as fast as you can go. This is a most urgent matter."

The great car spun up the long winding ascent with scarcely a perceptible diminution of speed. As they rose out of the valley they came once more into the sunlight which still lingered on the hills. On every side lay a scene of indescribable beauty—sun-kissed crag and scarp, wooded slopes and rippling streams, valleys already in the twilight, everywhere an unending panorama of mountain heights set range upon range as far as the eye could reach, and, towering over all, the great bulk of Aran Cawdy, like a dark pyramid against the glow of the western skies.

The car mounted the four miles of gentle slope, and dashed over the summit at a rate of forty miles an hour. Before them lay a long descent—a white road that disappeared in the twilight of a distant valley.

"Now, sir," said Williams, in a voice of enthusiasm, "now you shall see how she can move. We'll be there in a quarter of an hour."

The great machine spun down the hill like a toboggan down a slope of snow, gathering momentum with every yard of its journey. It was a warm summer night, but the air beat in the faces of the two men with the fury and keenness of a nor'easterly gale, and Father Francis was glad of the overcoat which Mrs. Lampirth had lent him. His eyes, blinded by the rush of wind, were half closed and covered by one of his hands. But he could see that they were dropping down into the twilight, and that far below them the valley was almost in darkness.

At last they reached the valley, and the slope towered up behind them like a wall. In the gathering darkness, it seemed steep and precipitous—a barrier which no one could hope to climb. Then they swung through the smooth levels of the valley, and in a few minutes slowed down in the narrow street of a small town, and stopped at the door of a red brick house.

Father Francis went inside the house, and the chauffeur went on to the station to pick up Mr. Lampirth.

The doctor was at home. In less than ten minutes the men started on their homeward journey. Williams sat in the front seat with Mr. Lampirth, and Father Francis and the doctor were in the tonneau behind.

Directly the big car was out of the narrow street Williams worked it up to its highest speed, and it reached the foot of the long slope in a few seconds under six minutes.

The glories of the sunset had faded to a dull bar of crimson, which lay along the top of the dark wall of mountains. On either side the country was a blurred expanse of grey, dotted here and there with tiny yellow lights. In front of the car the road glittered in the glare of the powerful lamps, and unwind itself, furiously by furiously, from the gloom like an endless string of white ribbon.

Williams, spurred on by pride to show off the speed of the car to the best advantage, gave every ounce of power out of the machinery, and drove as if the road had been cleared for the Gordon Bennett Cup. As a matter of fact, there was but little traffic on this highway after dark, and the chauffeur knew that the swiftly-moving glare of his lamps was visible for miles, and was sufficient warning for all folks to get out of the way.

He was not mistaken in his estimate of events. No churlish farmer blocked the way with a slow-moving cart. No pedestrian attempted to show that he had as much right to the road as the owner of a £1,500-guinea car. They would as soon have placed themselves on the rails in front of an express train.

The Mercedes moved through the darkness as though the path were held open for her and the sides of it lined with troops. Williams grinned beneath his ugly black mask as he saw the evidence of his power. Now and then objects flashed up in the light of the lamps, and disappeared again into the gloom—a cart drawn up on the grass at the roadside, with a man at the horse's head; a woman with a basket cowering close to the hedge; two labourers with a sulter sowl, on the security of a gate; and a policeman, gesticulating, note-book in hand, but well out of the way of his victim.

All this fired Joe Williams to a longing for great deeds. In front of him, lit by a tiny electric lamp, there glowed the face of a watch. The minute hand, that crawled slowly round the dial, was his enemy. He chuckled, as he watched the little second hand creep round its disc of figures. It was possible that to-night he might break his own record between Watermeet and Aberlyn. And there was the saving of a man's life, too, perhaps. Not quite such a worthy object as a broken record, but still an additional incentive to speed.

"Twenty-six, thirty-five seconds," said the chauffeur, as the car rushed over a piece of level ground at the top of the mountain, and began to descend the long slope into the valley; "and it's a matter of seven miles."

The hooter sounded continually, as the fan of light swept down the mountain-side. Afar off in the valley a man in charge of a heavy flour wagon

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saw what looked like a meteor falling slowly towards the earth.

Dr. Parry gave a sigh of relief as the car reached the foot of the slope. The peril of the descent was over. It had been accomplished in three and a half minutes, or at a rate of seventy-two miles an hour. The bursting of a tyre, an obstacle on the road, a badly-negotiated curve, even a momentary loss of nerve on the part of the driver, would have resulted in a terrible accident. But the level road inspired confidence. The car seemed more under control, and a man, who had raced down the side of a mountain with perfect coolness, could be trusted to take them safely to the end of their journey along a straight piece of level road.

Then the glare of the powerful lamps showed the outline of a large, covered wagon a quarter of a mile ahead. It was drawn by three horses, and was on the proper side of the road. There was not quite room to pass, but Williams saw that the vehicle was moving more to the side of the road, and his keen eyes, trained to judge speed and distance to a nicety, saw that he would have a clear two feet to spare by the time he reached it.

"Be careful," said Mr. Lampirth, "these fellows are often asleep." The chauffeur slackened speed, but so imperceptibly that the motor-car seemed to be moving at the same pace. In a few seconds he was within fifty yards of the wagon, and saw that he had nearly three feet to spare.

Then suddenly the leader of the team, probably frightened by the glare of the acetylene lamps, reared on its haunches, and swerved across the opening. A firm hand on the rein might have prevented this, but the man was asleep.

Almost instantaneous co-operation of eye and mind and hand is required of a skilful chauffeur. Joe Williams did not lose his nerve. He had to either stop the motor-car or swerve off the edge of the road to avoid striking the horse. In a fifth of a second he had decided and acted on his decision. The motor-car leapt to one side and cleared the head of the horse by a few inches.

But its wheels were off the edge of the road, and, as ill-luck would have it, they passed over a deep culvert almost entirely hidden with long grass and flowering weeds. The great car, moving at fifty miles an hour, shot clean off the ground and came down bottom upwards. Mr. Lampirth was hurled on to the road. The chauffeur, with his hands still on the steering-wheel, was crushed under the car. Dr. Parry and Father Francis were flung out like stones from a sling. The former hit the hedge and crashed through it into a pond on the other side.

The latter was not so fortunate. A large blackberry bush broke the force of his fall, or he must have been killed on the spot. As it was, he lay stunned and motionless, face downwards, on the grass.

Dr. Parry was unhurt, and crawled out of the pond, dripping with mud and mud and water. The driver of the wagon, roused from his peaceful slumber by the wild behaviour of his horses, awoke to the fact that something unusual had occurred. He got down slowly from his seat and went to the leader's head. Having quieted his team and assured himself that they were uninjured, he turned his attention to a glare of light which came from the grass a few yards behind him. He slouched towards it and saw Dr. Parry scrambling through the hedge.

"Quick, man," cried the doctor. "Here, lend me hand—try and move the car up. Have you got the pole—the wagon-pole—anything—there's a man under here."

Between them they detached the wagon-pole, and, placing it under the motor-car as a lever, succeeded in raising the heavy weight on to its side. Dr. Parry took the lamp from the wagon, examined Mr. Lampirth and the crushed body of the chauffeur, and saw at a glance that both were dead. Then he moved away to search for Father Francis. He found him, and examined him carefully.

"Here," he said to the driver, "replace the wagon-pole. You must drive us into the village." The man scratched his head.

"They are waiting for me at Aberlyn," he replied.

"They must wait," said the doctor sharply. "This is a matter of life and death."

The man replaced the pole and reharnessed the horses, and Dr. Parry made ineffectual efforts to restore Father Francis to consciousness.

Then a cyclist came along the road, and, seeing that there had been an accident, offered his services.

"Yes," said Dr. Parry quickly. "Thanks very much. Will you ride on to Watermeet, and tell Mrs. L. there has been an accident? Ask her to get a room ready, and hot water—plenty of it. Then go on to the little encampment by the river—anyone will show you the way—and tell them that Dr. Parry will be there in a few minutes."

The cyclist departed, and the doctor and the driver lifted the three bodies into the wagon, and laid them on some empty sacks.

In less than half an hour they reached the village, but before they arrived at Watermeet, a ragged, long-haired preacher from the camp came to meet them.

They learnt from him that Harry Brandon was dead.

"H'm," said the doctor to himself. "Over-work, exposure, double pneumonia—and a body not used to that sort of life. Well, I suppose these lunatics will call him a martyr to the Cause."

(To be continued.)

Send for a FREE Sample Tin of FRAME-FOOD!

This lovely boy was very seriously ill when eight months old. We ask you to read his mother's account of what Frame-Food did for him. We print her letter below. Day after day right through the year we get letters like this one, and we give some of them in a booklet which we will be very glad to send you if you will ask for it.

Mrs. PRINCE, 21 Southernay East, Exeter, writes:—

"When my boy was eight months old he seemed to be getting thinner and thinner, and constantly had swellings in his neck and threatenings of rickets. We were terribly anxious. It was then that I first tried Frame-Food and he rapidly grew stronger and heavier every week. Now at two years old he is perfectly strong and healthy, all his limbs are beautifully round and firm and he always has a lovely colour."

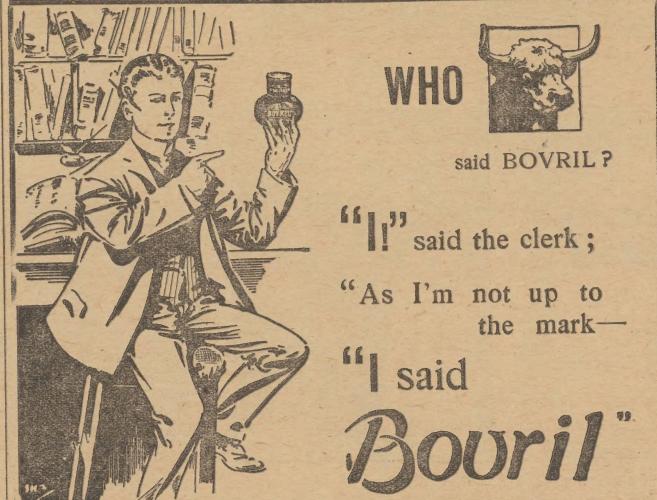
Whether a baby is strong or delicate, he thrives on Frame-Food. It is also a delicious and nourishing breakfast food suitable for everyone. Sold in large settling tins. We would like you to test it and will gladly send you a FREE SAMPLE TIN on application. Mention 'Daily Mirror.'

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See his mother's letter.

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SOUTHFIELDS,
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"!!" said the clerk;
"As I'm not up to
the mark—

"I said
Bouril"

"There are others," but no serious RIVALS

MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE!



Having bought a

large quantity of these

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Clocks (original

price 21/-) we offer them at

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order, or one will be sent post

on request. Price 21/-

plus 2d more within a week of

receiving Clock and 2d monthly

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of 2d extra is made.

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THE MONEY MARKET.

East End Companies Will Benefit by Equalisation in Rates.

"KAFFIRS" DEMORALISED.

CAPEL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—Stock markets were not at all bad in the earlier part of the day, but towards the finish there was a variety of adverse influences. In the morning there was some satisfaction expressed that the Stock Exchange loans in connection with the Settlement were on the normal rate of 4½ per cent. Indeed, the banks complained that the Stock Exchange loan demand was only small, showing that speculation has been much reduced during recent months, and that the amount of finance was inconsiderable.

This, of course, prevents any really serious trouble. At the same time, the names of one or two firms are being bandied about in connection with the slump in the South African market of late. Then another adverse point was the German refusal to entertain the French proposals in regard to Morocco. Consols closed rather dull at 90 9-16.

The Home Railway market did not make much headway, but, with a few exceptions, it was not bad in tone. Scottish stocks were weak, because the news that leaked out some time ago of the coming Caledonian issue was confirmed to-day by the announcement of an issue of £1,227,750 in Convertible 4 per cent. Preference at 110. Of course, this is not all new money, for there was a heavy overraft with the bankers.

DEAR MONEY IN NEW YORK.

Then Great Northern Deferred was not so good, and there were one or two other unsatisfactory points, such as a bad South-East-Chatham traffic and poor traffics for the Metropolitan and the Central London.

In spite of the dear money talk in New York, there was an attempt here to put up the prices of American Railways. Canadian Pacifics and Grand Trunks were also bought.

Possibly one of the chief items of interest to-day was the discussion about the suggested equalisation of rates in the metropolitan area. The "House" was quick to ask what securities should benefit. It should mean less in rates and taxes, for instance, for the London and India Docks Company, and enthusiastic speculators said it ought to mean a per cent. added dividend on the Deferred. It should help Great Easterns and other big corporations dealing with the poorer districts of London.

RISE IN WEST HAM STOCKS.

In the municipal group, they hoisted West Ham stock for, as everybody knows, the municipality of West Ham has got into an awful muddle financially through socialistic expenditure, and if it can get St. George's, Hanover-square, to shoulder some of the burdens for it, so much the better for the security of West Ham stocks. This was the kind of reasoning, and altogether it was quite a feature of the day.

Of course, the Foreign market did not like the reported virtual breakdown of the Algeciras Conference. Throughout the somewhat trying period so far the International market has kept up very well, and Foreigners have set a good example to the rest of the "House." But to-day there was some easing off in most leading Foreigners, though, even so, the declines were only slight.

TEXTILE SHARES IMPROVE.

The really bad market, of course, was the Kaffir section. Here the market seemed quite demoralised, the uncertainties about the labour position being the chief factor, but there being also a good deal of gossip about the possibility of failures.

As usual, no doubt, the latter talk is exaggerated, but absolutely no support is forthcoming for Kaffirs, despite the very low level to which prices have fallen, and naturally, with South Africans so flat, the other mining sections were a little depressed.

A good group was that of the textile shares, owing, no doubt, to the continued satisfactory reports from trade centres.

NAME DECIDES NATIONALITY.

Mr. G. P. Fitzgerald, Being a Domiciled Irishman, the Case Against Him in England Fails.

History was ransacked back to the time of Strongbow—in connection with the case of Mr. Gerald Purcell Fitzgerald, concluded in the Divorce Court yesterday—to show that the Fitzgeralds were indubitably Irish.

On the other hand, it was pointed out that an ancestor of recent date had been High Sheriff for Suffolk, and that the distinguished translator of "Omar Khayyam," who lived in Suffolk, was Mr. Fitzgerald's great-uncle.

The Judge yesterday held that, although Mr. Fitzgerald had been born and educated in England, he was a domiciled Irishman, his real home being at Watford; and they, the English Courts, therefore, not being of competent jurisdiction, Mrs. Fitzgerald's petition for divorce must be dismissed.

HOW CHURCH STEEPLES ARE REBUILT.



To replace the worn stones in the steeple of St. James's, Clerkenwell, the steeple is shored up by wood blocks as each is replaced piece by piece. The above photograph shows Larkin, the steeplejack, and his assistants working in mid-air. On the right is a picture of the steeple on which the work is being done.

"MOTOR HATERS."

Lady Novelist's Attack on "Motor Fiends," and "Road Hogs."

"CHOKED TO DEATH."

The latest novel with a purpose has evidently been written with the intention of making the "motor fiend" feel ashamed of himself. Such is the result of the author's effort, however, that if the "motor fiend" reads the book he is likely to feel proud of the patience he has proved himself to possess.

Scores of volumes have been written at one time or another about somebody's conversion from Agnosticism to Christianity, or from drunkenness to teetotalism, but it is surely a sign of the times that a novel should be written upon the conversion of two people from "motor hogs" to "motor haters."

Such a volume is "Lady Elizabeth and the Jugernaut" by Miss Evelyn Everett Green, who makes up for a commonplace and threadbare plot by the use of "shriek" of which Miss Corelli and Rita" have reason to feel jealous.

"DEMONS ON WHEELS."

All the characters are either motor fiends or motor victims, and most of the dialogue is devoted to never-ending discussions about the "demons on wheels" who "make country life unbearable."

There is Lady Elizabeth, for instance, a grand dame, who will not allow a motor-car inside her dark gates. Then there is a Miss Flemings, an elderly spinster, who talks like this for whole pages at a time:—

"Ah, my poor garden—that is the heart-breaking part of it! I love my flowers—they are like children to me. And yet I am forced to stand helplessly by and see them slowly die—choked to death by the ceaseless dust-clouds of these demonical motor-cars!"

"We were begged to wait patiently till the new law should come into operation with this year's calendar. We did wait, and now we see what it has done for sufferers. . . . And when I visit poor Mary Bain, who is practically dying of consumption from the impossibility of breathing pure air through all the summer months, I feel ashamed to bemoan my flowers.

BLINDED WITH DUST.

"But you know how my house and garden lie. Everything within and without is being ruined. My old ancestral brocades and stuffs are simply brushed into ribbons to get out the dust. My carpets the same. I shall have almost to refurnish next summer if I stay; and then it will be the same thing over again, only getting steadily worse as these infernal machines increase."

"You know how I love fresh air—live in it summer and winter. Now I cannot have a single window open all through the hot weather. I am stifled indoors, and choked and blinded with dust

in the Highways Protection League states that its annual subscription is 5s.

INFANT HEALTH GROWTH AND WELFARE

Facts of the Greatest Interest to Parents and Nurses, Well Worthy of Careful Attention.

Article No. 3.

"What is the best food for baby?" You cannot have a more important question than this, and it is because parents in some cases fail to consider this point carefully that there are so many children undersized and badly developed, physically and mentally. Baby's growth to a large extent depends on baby's food, and we therefore invite our readers to send a postcard and obtain post free a family handbook containing a large amount of information of the greatest value, relating to the way to bring up baby, make him strong, healthy, and vigorous, and how to avoid the dangers surrounding infant life.

There are many different elements required for the building up of bone, brain, muscle, teeth, nerves, etc., and the material for their upbringing must be derived from food. Obviously, therefore, baby should have food given which contains every constituent needed for the growth and development of every part of the system, and if this is provided in suitable form, it can easily be assimilated. Progress will surely be made. That is why "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" possesses such remarkable merits. In this one food we have everything necessary for the body's requirements, and that being so it is easy to see how and why it is that children who have failed to make progress on other foods begin to improve immediately they are given "Savory and Moore's Best Food."

SOME STRONG POINTS.

Infants fed on "Savory and Moore's Best Food" grow up to be healthy children and fine men and women, well developed mentally and bodily, with strong teeth not liable to decay. They put on firm flesh, have rosy cheeks, increase normally in weight, cut their teeth naturally, and develop muscular strength. They do not suffer from rickets, or scurvy, constipation or diarrhoea, and will not be pigeon-breasted. It is for these reasons that the whole of the Medical Press praises "Savory and Moore's Best Food" so highly, that innumerable medical men use it for rearing their own families, and that its use has been adopted in the Royal Families of England and Europe. The strongest evidence in favour of "Savory and Moore's Best Food" is the testimony of mothers and nurses, testimony absolutely unsought and spontaneous, and the outcome of gratitude for the benefits obtained.

WRITE FOR AN INTERESTING HANDBOOK.

"Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" may be obtained of all Chemists and Druggists in town at 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s. A handbook on Infant Feeding, including "A Guide to Mothers," "Time Tables for Feeding," "Weight Charts," and other valuable information for mothers and nurses, will be sent post free on receipt of a postcard, or will be forwarded with a Large Trial Tin of "Savory and Moore's Best Food" if Daily Mirror is mentioned, and six penny stamps, or a sixpenny postal order, is enclosed. Write to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to H.M. The King and H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, 148, New Bond Street, London, W.

HAIR GROWER
4/6 FREE

On Trial. In order to give everybody an opportunity of testing the great Russian Hair-grower "Tressaleen," we openly offer to send not a sample, but a full size, or both, entirely free, to any person who writes for same, upon the understanding that if they can honestly write us within a month from date that it has not improved their hair, charge will be given for the article. If it does not undoubtedly give satisfaction, or they do not write, then we shall expect to receive a postal order for value. If head is scurfy, and hair dry and brittle, ask for box. If otherwise a hair-grower was discovered in remote Russia, and it gives results which are little short of miraculous. Facts however speak louder than words, and we will send a copy of the "Daily Mail" to any person who writes which should convince the most sceptical. **SEND NO MONEY** only enclose two stamps for postage and packing, and mention this paper, and a full-size box or sample will be promptly sent.

This is the fairest and safest offer ever made in connection with any Hair-grower. You can try before you buy. The Renahair Institute, 35, Surrey Street, Strand, London, W.C.

A CHARMING AND USEFUL PRESENT.
THE RED DWARF (Regd. trade mark)
STYLOGRAPH is
PERFECTION

MADE OF BEST RED VULCANITE

IT FITS THE WEST POCKET.
IT DOES NOT LEAK. IT IS THE WORLD'S BEST AND SMOOTHEST STYLO.
Sold by all Stationers,
or Post Free from Sol Proprietors—
J. KEARNEY & CO., 47, Dale St., Liverpool.

DAILY MAIL

GARROULD'S

WONDERFUL OFFER

The 'KIRKBY' Walking Skirt.

Made to Measurements (Unlined).

THE FASHIONABLE FIFTEEN CORED SKIRT

which is the mode for this season.

For Town or Country Wear.

Made of thoroughly reliable all-wool Serge, with 12 rows of stitching.

SPECIAL PRICE

12/9

By post 6d. extra.

Also in all-wool Venetian Cloth, Grey Tweed, Hop-sack, &c., Lined Linenette,

16/6 & 18/6

THIS SEASON'S COLOURS & BLACK.



NOTICE.
Customers residing in the country may rely upon their orders having the utmost care and personal attention.

Patterns and measurement form, with Illustrated Catalogue, sent post free upon application.

In ordering by post, the size of waist and length of skirt should be sent.

E. & R. GARROULD,
150 to 160, EDGWARE ROAD, HYDE PARK, LONDON, W.

Telephone: 347 Padd.

MIDLAND FURNISHING CO.,

69 to 77, JUDD STREET, KING'S CROSS, LONDON.

Judd Street is close to ALL the King's Cross Railway Stations. Business Hours 9 to 8. Saturdays till 6. Thursdays we do NOT close early.

FURNISH ON EASY TERMS.

TERMS:	WORTH.	PER MONTH
TOWN	£10 . . .	6 0
	£20 . . .	11 0
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or	£50 . . .	1 8 0
COUNTRY.	£100 . . .	2 5 0
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Any amount pro rata.

NO EXTRA CHARGES. NO ADDED INTEREST.

CARRIAGE PAID.

ALL GOODS PRICED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

COUNTRY ORDERS CARRIAGE PAID.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

CARPETS AND LINOS LAID FREE.

WE CONDUCT OUR BUSINESS WITHOUT PUBLICITY.

"1906" Guide and Catalogue Post Free on mentioning the "Daily Mirror."

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED

COLDS and COUGHS

The Evidence

Duleek, Co. Meath, Ireland, Jan. 2nd, 1905. "When I commenced using Scott's Emulsion I suffered from weakness and coughing the whole night through. I am now quite strong and have not been troubled with cough for a long time."

Nurse Clarke.

5,000 practising physicians all over the civilised world have written attesting the value of Scott's Emulsion. Scott's is favourably known and used in over 300 hospitals and sanatoria, and has received warm commendation from more than 1,800 qualified nurses and midwives.

Beware of substitutes.

The Reason Why

Is it wise of you to keep that cold or cough hanging about you, lowering your vitality, reducing your efficiency, making you a ready prey to far greater ills? Of course not. You know your only wise course is to get rid of it at once and you can do this quite easily by taking Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda. The hypophosphites have a special tonic effect on the organs of the chest and throat, the oil builds up sound resistant tissue, fortifies the weak parts and braces the entire system.

Scott's is cheapest because it cures fastest.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

alone is made by the original perfected Scott process which makes the oil thoroughly digestible and consequently gives you the full benefit of the nourishment contained in it. Ask for Scott's when buying cod liver oil emulsion and take no other. See that the package bears the name and trade mark of Scott's—a fisherman with a great cod on his back. A FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE and "The Good-Time Garden" sent at once on receipt of postage (4d.) Mention this paper. SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11 Stonecutters Street, London, E.C.



Always get the Emulsion with this mark—the Fisherman—the mark of the "Scott" process!

HORSES, VEHICLES, ETC.

200 Pairs Cotton Draw Wheels; new cheap—63. New Kent, 83s.

5,000 Pairs Wheels in Stock for Carriages Vans, Trips, Carts, etc.; very cheap line for truck work, 1st truc.—Tyre Works, 61, New Kent-London.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE AND WANTED.

Tobacco Shop, including a Tobacconist, Stationer's 6d. Bazaar, Confectioner, Fife Dealer—Complete assortments, £10; Trade Guide, 4d.—Frankel Bros., 12 Dept. 129 Winter, 10th street, W.C. 10s.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A—Everyone having surplus cash of £3 upwards should write at once for our pamphlet (forwarded post free), which explains how it may be invested to turn £3 into £100, profit weekly; other persons proportionately; no trouble involved! many genuine unsolicited testimonies from customers—Fraser, Grog, and Co., Queen Victoria—etc., London.

A—Treatment for nervous diseases, exhaustion, and varicose veins by local absorption; fully up to the advanced ideas on the subject; post free sample—The Marston Cos., 100, Strand, 50s.

CARDIOZOME, Heart Tonic; invaluable for faintness palpitation especially with indigestion and general depression; magnificient general tonic; 2s. 5d.—Viancone Medicine Co., North Shields.

COPALINEUM, Asthma are curable—Suffocates cannot write without delay for full particulars of remarkable discovery which is curing hundreds; your very life depends upon it—4s—page book sent post paid—1d. stamp—4s ultrafine, D.M. Laboratory 193, Kimberwell-grove, London.

CORNIS banished; painless; easily applied; 7d.—Needham's, Chestnut, 297, Edgware-road, London.

DRUNKARD'S Cure is wonderful, especially permanent; trifling sum; grateful thousands testify; can be given secretly, unknown to sufferers; save those dear to you; you can with certainty profit by it—Dr. H. C. Smith, 10, Grosvenor Gardens, Chelsea, 922, Guildhall-buildings, Birmingham.

INDIGUE ZINCO—Sufferers should take the celebrated Indigue Zinco; send stamp for free sample; 1s. 1d. and 2s. 5d. bottle from Zinco Manufacturing Co. (Dept. St.), Halifax.

PARROT; large, handsome, Australian grey parrot; thoroughly tame; very intelligent; can speak a few words; 16s.; complete cage, large, Fisherbone, Viseley.

RUPTURE-Cure—Colwell's Elastic Band Truss; the most comfortable and effective; all other kinds made; illustrated £1.50—post free—H. M. Colwell, 161, Newington-Causeway, London.

RUPTURE Cured—Gentlemen cured himself; operations or detentes from work not necessary, free particulars sent. Address (Box 96) 3, Earl's Court, Carlton.

THE HACKNEY FURNISHING CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT

Appears on Page 15 To-day.



Let the user beware of ignorantly compounded dyes. Many substitutes for Seeger's are offered by certain dealers of bad Moral. Made with Silver, and Lead. Quite apart from danger to the Scalp, they give crude green, puce, and coffee-coloured tints to the hair that make the user appear better far to remain grey than to attempt to change it.

Seeger's Hair Dye gives only a Natural Shade. Auburn, Golden, Light Brown, Medium Brown, Dark Brown or Black. The best product in the world, and the price in Seeger's is as its annual sale is ten times that of all foreign hair dyes collectively. Seeger's is medically certified harmless, is permanent and washable. Trial Boxes, 7d; post free; in Cases, 2/- State shade required.

Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers, or direct
Hude (Curvers), Ltd., Finsbury London.



IT IS THE BEST.

I know it. "Far-North" Salmon and Shrimp Paste in ALL fish. No chemicals, just fish! one of its newest forms. Taste for yourself. It is delicious for You or for Lunch—for sandwiches or on toast. It is plain in Seeger's, so that its taste is to your own taste. But be sure you get "Far-North".

WARNING.—Your grocer should sell "Far-North" Salmon and Shrimp Paste. If not, get something else with a bigger profit, see six pence stamps to FAQUH R. NOUITH & CO., London. S.A. and you will be sent you a set free, together with name of nearest agent in the "Far-North" for the genuine article. CORK STOPPERS ONLY USED. SEE YOU GET

FAR-NORTH SALMON AND SHRIMP PASTE

Freckles.

All who are subject to freckles can only get rid of them by medical spring treatment. Write to me mentioning what part is most affected and we will send you instructions how to prevent and cure them. ICHLIMA CO., Ltd Dept. B., 142, Gray's Inn Road, LONDON, W.C.

DURBAR BOOT POLISH

ONLY TWO MEN

know the secret ingredient in Durbar Polish. To this secret ingredient Durbar Polish owes its power of preserving leather and leather does not last your boots. You have got to buy Polish at Blacking, any way. Better buy Durbar, and save the cost of every second pair of boots. Durbar is not a black paint, it cakes on your boots, but a polish that produces a natural lasting "shine."

SAMPLE FREE

AT ALL
BOOTMAKERS.
CRISP ATHIL
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S.E.



EDUCATIONAL.

HOME School for girls; foreign pupils received; careful training; moderate terms.—Miss Powell, The Laurels, Botley, Hants.

PATTERN FOR A SPRING COAT MADE OF CLOTH OR VELVETEEN.

FASHION'S LATEST VOUGES

NEW BORDERED MATERIALS SHOULD WIN SUCCESS.

It is indeed fortunate that velvet and satin coatees are coming into fashion. There is not only beauty in the idea, but sweet economy, which, combined with smartness, is always welcome; though without, it is a necessity if ill-fortune so wills it, but no pleasure.

The coloured coatees are to be as modish as the black, with special consideration given to the neutral and quiet shades. Mole, gun-metal grey, and the soft tones belong to the former category; almond-green, sapphirine-blue, and wane-red to the latter. If cloth be chosen, colour is a less smart resource than black, though certain greys and browns are available.

Whether the skirt that is to be worn with the

In the hands of the average woman it combines best with white or black, or a slightly deeper shade of pink. There is a soft, pale green which is the complementary colour of pink, and some women combine violet, blue, green, and pink in one costume with exquisite colour effect and harmony.

Striped-materials are now being shown, and in every kind of way quadrille or streaked effects are to prevail. In the new silk mouselines and chiffons there are border designs that should win success if any bordered material can. Each season bordered materials are offered, and each season they meet with but a grudging acceptance, doubtless because of the limitations they impose upon dressmakers. But the new bordered materials are well worth a little scheming and contriving. A white silk mouseline has a border of black about an eighth of an inch wide, and above this runs an exquisite printed design of pink roses and blue ribbon knots and garlands, all in soft, mist-covered colours. Another particularly charming bordered material is a white one with little pin dots of black set so closely over the surface that they produce almost a delicate grey effect.

MR. SANDOW

AND

"The Little Brain."

CURIOSITIES OF CHINESE MEDICAL METHODS.

The Chinese physicians rank among the foremost healers of the body, and though many of their methods are vastly different from ours, they are in some respects in advance of European physicians.

For instance, the Chinese physicians have never expected sick men and women to take into their stomach some substance dug out of a mine, or distilled from a poisonous plant. When medicines are considered necessary, only that produced from pure herbs is employed, but most of their cures are effected by care in the selection of food, and by carefully regulated life, and plenty of fresh, clear water.

"For centuries," says one authority, "the use of all minerals, and of all poisonous herbs or other substances, has been forbidden by law in the Far East, and with the off-hand ways of trial and punishment in vogue in that country, it would have been all a man's life worth to prescribe opium, arsenic, or strichnine." Besides, in China there is the custom of paying the doctor only while the patient is well, the pay ceasing when he falls ill.



No. 341.—A spring coatee, which will require four yards of velvet or velveteen, or two and a quarter yards of cloth to make it. Flat paper-pattern, 6d.; or, tacked up, including flat, 1s. 3d.

This pattern is modelled to fit twenty-two, twenty-four, and twenty-eight inch waists. Apply to the Manageress, "Daily Mirror" Carmelite Paper. Pattern Department, 2, Carmelite House, Carmelite-street, E.C. State the number of the pattern required, and forwarding a postal order in payment.

HOUSE PLANTS.

SIMPLE DIRECTIONS FOR SECURING THEIR WELL-BEING.

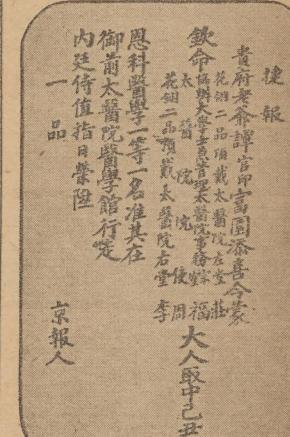
To tell if a plant needs water, press your finger firmly on the earth round the root. If it is too dry to soil your finger, give the plant a soaking at once.

The leaves of all indoor plants need washing at least once a week, for no plant with dirty foliage can remain healthy for long. After they have been watered keep the plants in the shade till the leaves are dry again.

Aspidistras, palms, and plants of a like nature should be very gently sponged before the leaves are watered. Use equal parts of milk and lukewarm water for the purpose, and support each leaf very carefully with the hand, so that it may not get bruised.

A great many indoor plants die for the simple reason that they are not properly watered. Remember that the water should be lukewarm, never cold.

"EVERYTHING HAS AN END," but broken articles are not "ended" if mend with Sewcotine. They preserve their usefulness for years afterwards. 6d. per tube.—Props., McCaw, Stevenson, and Orr, Ltd, Belfast and Shoe-lane, London.—(Advt.)



Chinese Medical Diploma, 4,000 years old

The Chinese physicians have a number of quaint methods to distinguish their methods of practice. The diploma itself issued by the Imperial Medical College of Pekin (4,000 years old) is a magnificent affair, printed on gold satin in red letters. The method of diagnosing a disease is entirely by the pulse, the physician using three fingers instead of one as in this country.

The stomach they call "the little brain," and when one considers the great mass of delicate nerves concentrated in the region of the solar plexus, the name is singularly appropriate.

They are all enthusiastic advocates of Natural healing methods. Dr. Yung Yew, a brilliant Chinese scholar, has recently made a tour of the world, studying the various methods employed to cure illness without medicine, and after a careful study of the methods employed in the Sandow Home Treatment, he said that it was by far the simplest, most widely applicable, and physiologically the soundest system that he had seen. This was his opinion, not after a merely cursory examination, but after studying the Treatment for a period extending over several months.

It is the uniform success of the methods employed in the Sandow Natural Treatment that amazes. The great Natural curative forces, with their marvellously beneficial healing properties, are directed in an intelligent and scientific manner to the very source of the patient's trouble, and a process of rebuilding new and sound tissue is established.

All the vital functions of life—circulation, respiration, assimilation, and elimination—are naturally transformed into regular and vigorous functional activity, curing such troublesome, painful, and—too long neglected—ailments as indigestion, constipation, insomnia, loss of vigour, and nervous disorders.

There is not space here to enter into further detail, but more minute particulars of the Sandow Nature Cure will be found in a book that every sufferer may have simply for the asking. By mentioning or describing name of ailment, helpful literature dealing with same can also be obtained.—Address Eugen Sandow, Post. Inst. Dept. D.M., 17, Basinghall-street, London, E.C.—(Advt.)

These Soaps help!

The woman who loves her home will find these soaps economical and absolutely reliable. They do all that is claimed for them, and do it well—better, probably, than it has ever been done before.



WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER

NUBOLIC

Another real home helper. Nubolic is a pure carbolic soap, which cleanses and disinfects at the same time. Thoroughly reliable for all kinds of home washing, flannels, woollens, etc. Daily use of Nubolic for toilet and Nursery purposes prevents infection and promotes good health. Eczema and kindred skin troubles rapidly disappear where this antiseptic is used. Full pound tablet, 3d. Smaller sizes, 2d. and 2½d. Even 20 wrappers secure a prize.

OUR PRIZES.—Shortly after June 30th this year, we shall give away over 220,000 prizes, worth at least £62,500, to those who save their wrappers. A complete list of the prizes, showing the value of every one, and all particulars, will gladly be sent free to all who ask. Just save your wrappers and send them in on or before June 30. Joseph Watson & Sons, Ltd., Whitehall Soap Works, Leeds.

Until you've actually used this famous Soap you cannot know what a help it really is. Get a tablet (full pound 3d.) and try it next washing day. Your work will be done in half the time and twice as well. Clothes all snowy white and uninjured. Watson's Matchless Cleanser cleans everything that can be cleaned, and doesn't waste. Hot or cold, hard or soft water, Watson's Matchless Cleanser suits all. Remember that even 20 wrappers secure a prize. The more wrappers the better prize.

SPARKLA

does your polishing, brightening, and all the hard scouring. It quickly makes floors and tables white, brightens up pots and pans, puts a brilliant shine on all metal work. Sparkla is specially suitable for cleaning your cooking utensils, being free from grease or any harmful ingredient. Motorists, machinists, etc., will find it excellent for removing obstinate stains from their hands. A large tablet costs 1d. 20 wrappers secure a prize.

OVER 2 lb. FREE

2 LBS. FREE.

If your Grocer, Oilman, or Store does not sell these soaps, send us name and address of same on this Coupon, and we will send you full-size tablets of all three soaps, OVER TWO POUNDS' WEIGHT, absolutely free. Ask your tradesman to-day.

"DAILY MIRROR" FREE COUPON.

To JOS. WATSON & SONS, Ltd., Whitehall Soap Works, Leeds.

I am unable to obtain Watson's Matchless Cleanser, Nubolic, and Sparkla* at (Name and Address of Grocer, Oilman, or Store)

Please send me three full-size Tablets, as per your offer, FREE.

Name

Address

*Place a mark against Soaps you cannot obtain. Write plainly and use a 1d. stamp on your envelope.